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Characters + Warnings + Info

WARNING! BEFORE YOU READ YOU MUST READ THIS!
The Twisting Past will contain triggers, blood, and gore! If you can't handle any of these I advice that you leave now and read a different story. This story will be talking about death and the history of multiple countries.

You have been warned.
~
Characters:
Third Reich
German Empire
Holy Roman Empire
Roman Empire
Byzantine Empire
Prussia
Russian Empire
Soviet Union
Fascist Italy
Japanese Empire
Katipunan
Austrian-Hungrain Empire
Qing Dynasty
Ottoman Empire
Kingdom of France
Hapsburg
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Info:
Y/n will be a gender neutral protagonist in the story. If I make a mistake then I'll fix it later. Whirl will be a demon in their mind guiding them through difficult objects and challenges in their path. Y/n will also be meeting countries from the past and learned about their history.

Prologue

Y/N have been tossing and turning in their sleep. The Moonlight shun through the clear window that had once been covered by their curtains. The sound of their neighbors making nosies irritated them.

The young Man/Women/Person sat up on their bed and groaned. They got out of their bed and walked into the small living room of their apartment. They rented this apartment alone with no help from a family member or roommate, mostly depending on their paycheck to pay off the fees.

Bowls of empty Ramen scattered the room, Y/N sighed, knowing they had to clean up tomorrow morning and find a new job that pays more than their old one.

But dealing with the neighbors from upstairs.

Y/N puts on their pajama pants and grabbed their robe, quickly putting it on. They opened their door and walked out and headed to the elevator. Stepping inside the lift and pressing a button, it goes up in no time. The light irritates Y/N's eyes. The elevator dinged sliding the doors open, Y/N walked out and headed towards their neighbors but stopped.

There's no noises coming from them or any of the other rooms. Y/N's dull e/c went to the elevator, and their mind wandered. 'What were the noises coming from??? Who are making them?? Am I going crazy??' They thought the noises they heard earlier came from their room under their socked feet. In a panic, they ran to the elevator, thinking it's burglars stealing their precious possessions. The lift dinged again, and Y/N raced out towards their home. They stopped and took out their phone.

Dialing the police and waiting for an answer.

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"Hello?" They heard a voice from the other line.
"Hi! This is Y/N L/N, and I'm outside my apartment hearing noises from inside my home." Y/N said, their voice trembling.
"Ok, stay where you are. L/N, police are on their way." The lady said. Y/N thanked her, but their mind wandered again, and it's like they have an urge to go in their apartment.

Y/N opened their door and walked in. Quickly grabbing an umbrella as a weapon and holding it like it was some kind of sword. The noises came from the kitchen, and the sound of munching and ripping was loud. Taking quiet steps Y/N made it to the kitchen. Their eyes widen at the sight of a beast going through their food stock and their fridge.

The beast was tall, about 7 or maybe 8 or more feet tall with a thin demon like tail swaying side to side. The tail had red and cyan colors on it with an arrow tip. The creature had horns one smaller than the other. And a piercing on its left side. They seemed to be wearing a cape or cloak with white fur with black spotting on it like what kings or Queens wear.

Having the courage, Y/N yelled at the creature. Phone and umbrella in hand still. "H-Hey! What do you think you're doing?!" They stuttered. Y/N gulped as they saw the creature turn its head at them, revealing a green glow from their eyes. The creatures face had a cyan spade on it's forehead and looked like they had cyan dots under their eyes with a red stripe under the dots.

"L/N?? Who are you talking to? Are you ok??" The lady from the other line asked.

"I see someone o-or something in my kitchen.." Y/N responded they tremble as they watch the creature staring at them with those green eyes. The beast dropped the food they were munching on and walked towards Y/N smaller frame.

"Is it a person or an animal??" The lady asked. Y/N didn't answer they just stared at the creature who came to them. The beast rested their claws on their phone and answered.

"False alarm. My dog was making a mess in my kitchen. Sorry to bother you." The creatured said, mimicking Y/N's voice. The creature hung up and grabbed Y/N's phone from them.

"What are you..?" Y/N managed to ask, their s/c soaked with their cold sweat, and their e/c widened at the taller standing before them.

The beast turned on the lights with their long tail, and they stood up tall, their horns touching the ceiling.
"I'm your demon! My name is Whirl, and I've chosen you on a special quest!" He answered. The demon went back to munching on Y/N's only chips they bought from the store. He ate them with his none existing jaw.

"You're my demon??? Does anyone else see you??? Or just me?" Y/N asked. They were so confused and terrified at the same time. Yet again, questioning about life itself.

"No, you can only see me. I can interact with things like a ghost, and I can even mimic and possess people if I can." He responded. Whirl closed the bag and put a pin on it, letting no air in the chip bag.

"Adventure time!" Whirl said. He grabbed Y/N's s/c wrist and pulled them towards him.

"Wait, wait! What are you doing?!" Y/N yelled, Whirl hushed them, and his gloved claws covered Y/N's dull e/c eyes.

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"Just relax. Everything will be fine. We're traveling..."

Chapter 1: Butlers and maids

Russia- 1914

Y/N felt Whirl's gloved claws pulling away from their eyes. They opened their eyes and saw that they weren't in their apartment anymore but instead an elegant hallway with tall windows with beautiful red curtains.

"Whirl?! Where am I-" Y/N paused as they didn't see the tall demon anywhere. It's like he disappeared after letting them go. Y/N felt someone put their hand on their shoulder.
They turned around and saw a young maid with brunette braided hair and pale skin. She had light brown eyes that shimmer from the light of the elegant hallways.

"Y/N, what are you doing with those common clothes??? If the master saw you, then you'll get fired on your first day!" She said. Y/N sweated nervously, and they looked down to see that they were wearing ragged and dirty dress/ shirt and pants.

The maid grabbed Y/N's hand and dragged them towards the changing room. She gave Y/N fresh maid/butler clothes and closed the door behind Y/N.

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"U h" Y/N stood there confused, and they stared at the clothes they were given.
"Well, might as well get into some clean clothes then."
Y/N took off their ragged and dirty clothes and put on their new clothes. Once they were done, Y/N stepped outside the room. They saw the same brunette waiting for the young man/lady/person. Y/N walked towards her, "Hey, I didn't get your name."

The maid giggled, and her light brown eyes stared at Y/N's e/c eyes.

"Silly, I already told you! It's Karina," She answered, "I just found you out on the streets. You're lucky to have an honorable job here."

The two of you saw other maids and butlers walking down another hallway. Karina grabbed Y/N's wrist, "Let's go before we're late!" The brunette said. The two ran towards the other maids and butlers, and all of them went in a line. Y/N stood beside Karina, standing tall and having their hands behind their back.

The room was silent until the sound of footsteps came towards the room and the large doors open. Soldiers came in and stood in front of all the maids and butlers.

"Behold the holy and strongest empire before you! Russian Empire!" One of the soldiers said. Everyone got tensed once the country stepped into the room. The empire stood beside the two soldiers and gazed at every maid and butlers. His eyes laid on your short/ tall frame. He then clears his throat and starts talking to everyone.

"I fear this war wouldn't end soon, so! You all will be cleaning messes of weapons and supplies the soldiers here used. Other than that, you will continue doing your regular duties." The Russian Empire said. He then walked out of the room with the soldiers behind him.

Everyone went off to do their duties. Karina and Y/N were left in the room alone. "So what am I going to do first?" Y/N asked, Karina looked over at them and smiled. She went off, and Y/N followed her.

Karina stopped at a room, and she opened the door, revealing a big office. Covered with bookshelves, a big desk with paperwork and books everywhere, and the window was closed off with the curtains. This must've been Russian Empire's office.

"You can start from here. If you need any help, I'll be in the kitchen preparing dinner." Karina said. She gently closed the door behind Y/N, and she left with her light footsteps fading and echoing in the halls.

Y/N walked to the covered window and moved the curtains to the

holders. Letting light enter the room. Y/N started organizing and cleaning the desk. Putting books and papers away gently. The doors opened, and Y/N saw that the Russian Empire came in, his eyes squinting at the light Y/N let in.

He saw the butler/maid cleaning his office. He decided not to disturb you, and he sat at his desk and went back to work, finding that his papers were organized by dates. The country started working, and sometimes, he watched the young butler/maid cleaning his office. Y/N moved the pictures and even organized the books on the shelves. It scared Y/N that they knew what they read even though they never really knew the language.

"Thank you, Y/N. When Karina told me that she brought a new butler/maid, I wasn't sure you'd do something like this. I'll be honest I'm impressed." The empire said, his calm voice and accent making the maid/butler blush.

"I promise to continue doing my job, sir." Y/N managed to say in Russian, it shocks them. How can they know a language they never knew? What is going on?

The empire smiled and went back to work. Y/N left the office and went off to look for Karina. Their cheeks were read from hearing the countries voice. They tried to keep their mind off of them. They have duties to attend to.

That's when Y/N paused and saw Serbian soldiers in elegant living rooms. Serbia wad among them, the smell of smoke and the mess they left. Y/N hesitated.

Chapter 2: Vodka and Smoke

Russia- 1914

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Y/N stood there watching as the serbians made a mess in the elegant living room. Serbia snapped his fingers at the young butler/maid.

"Aye, aren't you going to clean our mess? That's your job isn't?" Serbia asked in perfect Russian. A jerk.. of course, it's not really a surprise to Y/N when they first stepped into the living room.

Y/N nodded and started to clean and serve the Serbian soldiers. After cleaning and freshening the air in the elegant living room, the Serbs left without saying goodbye. They said something about a 'meeting' with the Russian Empire.

Y/N huffs in frustration being left to pick up the pieces and damage they've done. They looked down at the coffee table and saw some gold coins left and a note under the glimmering coins. Y/N picked up the note that was written in Russian and started to read it.

'Thank you for cleaning the living room. I won't promise that I'll clean up after myself, but what the hell, here's a tip.
-Serbia'

Y/N puts the note down and stares at the coins. They probably live with Karina, right? Y/N took the coins and stuffed them into their pocket. Finishing up the living room, Y/N left and went to the kitchen.

Y/N watched as butlers, maids, cooks, and servants run back and forth from place to place. The kitchen was huge, the scent of cooked meat, broth, veggies, and everything was warm and smelt delicious.

Y/N saw a familiar brunette walking towards them. Karina gives Y/N plates and silverware and takes them to the dining room.

"We have to get this place ready for Masters meeting. The other allies will be here, too. Meet me at the front door where we can greet them and show them to the dining room." Karina said. She then started putting fresh flowers in vases to give the room at least some color.

Y/N started to put plates and silverware down while another butler put glass down. Another maid was perfecting the alcohol. Russian Empire never mentioned a meeting this morning only saying to pick up after the soldiers here, maybe he said something about a meeting yesterday or a few days ago before Y/N joined to be a butler/maid.

After Y/N was done and made sure everything was perfect, they left the dining room and headed for the entrance. After a few minutes, they were lost... the palace was huge they had no idea where they're going. Until a familiar stench reached their nose, smoke mostly cigar or cigarettes. They followed the scent only to find it was Serbia.

The Slavic country turned around and saw Y/N. He gave them a small smile and a chuckle. "Can't get enough of me? How cute." He said, his smirk made them blush. Shaking off the blush, they walked over to the country, "Do you know where the entrance is? I'm new to the job." They asked. Serbia, holding his smirk, nodded and started leading them to the entrance.

"I thought you were new to this when you stood at the living room entrance doing nothing but watch us making a mess." Serbia said. He held an old rifle probably loaded. He also had a pistol on his waist where the holder was on.

Serbia saw that Y/N was staring at his weapons. "Have you ever used one of these before?" He asked as he held out his pistol. The young man/lady/person stepped back in fear that the Slavic country would shoot them. They shook their head, answering the question Serbia asked.

The country chuckled again. It made their cheeks heat up. What a nice voice he has. Serbia put his pistol away and continued walking with Y/N following behind him. "I'll teach you later, yeah?" He

asked again, trying to get Y/N to talk again. He must've liked their calm voice.

"You mean it?" They asked, Serbia's smirk widened when they spoke finally.

"Of course. You need to learn how to use these when something happens to you." He said, he stopped, and Y/N realized they're at the entrance now. They saw Karina standing with some other butlers and maids. She saw the new butler/maid and motioned them to stand beside her.

Before Y/N went beside their friend, they felt a hand on their shoulder. They turned around to look at Serbia, he handed Y/N something and let them go. Y/N stood beside Karina and looked at what Serbia gave them. It was a silver knife clean and sharp.

The doors opened, and the young butler/maid quickly put the knife away in their pocket and stood tall. They saw Britain and France walking in. They wore heavy coats from the harsh winter outside the palace.

The butlers and maids greeted the two countries and took their coats so they could hang it. Karina nudges Y/N and walked over to the three countries. Serbia was chatting with Britain and France in English. His thick accent made Britain cringe a bit.

"Welcome to the palace, United Kingdom and France! I'll be leading you to the dining room." Karina said, she spoke English so Britain would understand her and doesn't have to make the poor Empire suffer, struggling to understand Russian.

Karina and Y/N led the three countries towards the dining room, where they both opened the door for them. The other butlers and maids pulled out seats for them and set napkins on their lap.

Waiters started putting food and drinks on the table, Y/N was dragged to where other maids and butlers were at.
The doors opened again, and the Russian Empire came in. A butler set the Empire down, and they opened the platter so the countries could eat and discuss the 'problem'.

"As all of us know, the Austrian-Hungrain Empire isn't happy at all with the whole war. And with the German Empire on his side and Ottoman and Bulgaria. The war might be difficult to manage." Russian Empire said, he took a sip of vodka.

"I've been thinking of asking America, maybe he could help us." Britain said. He rubbed his neck a bit, nervous of what the other countries think.

"Oh please, what is America going to do? We're fine by ourselves." Serbia said.

"Agreed, the French never surrenders! Germany will regret messing with us." France said she took a sip of her wine and smiled st Britain.

Before anyone could say anything, the large doors creaked open, and everyone turned their attention to the large door.

Chapter 3: Rebel

Russia-1914

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A tall red teen poked his head out from the large doors. Russian Empire stood up from his seat and sighed.

"What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be doing something?" He asked. The boy must've been his son. Y/N didn't really pay much attention to history, only knowing a few flags.

"Sorry, Papa, I just wanted to see your friends." The boy said, his voice soft but also deep. He must be at least 16 or 17. The Russian Empire looked at the young butler/maid. "Y/N, do you mind taking my son to his room?" He asked.

Y/N nodded and walked over to the young boy. That's when Britain stood up. "I'll join them just in case the little bugger does something." Britain chuckled.

"But you'll be missing the meeting." Serbia said, Britain brushed it off and simply said France would tell him about the meeting when they headed back to their respected countries.

Russian Empire nodded and let Britain join Y/N and the teen. The three walked down the hallway.

"So what's your name?" Y/N asked the boy, wanting to break the silence. The teen huffs at the question but answered anyway.

"I'm USSR or Soviet Union." He said, "Father promised, showing me how to fight. So I could be a strong country when I grew up." He looked over at Britain and stopped walking.

"You know how to use a gun. Why don't you show me?" He asked, Britain paused and looked over at Soviet.

"I don't think your father would allow me to train you." Britain said.

Soviet sighed and walked over to a large window.

"He's foolish.. letting his own people suffer under his reign. He knows everyone is unhappy, and he doesn't do anything about it." Soviet said, Y/N frowned at the words the teen have said about his own father.

"Serbia was thinking of training me, if you want you can join me." Y/N said, Soviet looks over his eyes gleaming from the light.

"Really?" He asked, Y/N smiled and nodded. The country smiled, and he continued walking down the hallway.

"Since when have Serbia asked training you?" Britain asked as he and Y/N started walking behind Soviet.

"Not long before you and France came. I walked with him earlier and he offered to train me in case I ever get in a bad situation." Y/N answered, Britain hums and had a small smile on his face.

"What a nice offer from a country like him. Listen well then, though I do trust you learn a lot from him." Britain said. He pats the young butler/maid's back and gave them a smile.

Soviet stopped at his room, and he opened the door. He walked inside and sat on his bed. Books were scattered everywhere. It looked like no one came in to clean his room.

Y/N started to clean the teens' room, putting the books away and organizing them while they heard Britain talking to Soviet.

A few hours later~

Y/N was outside with Serbia. They held up the countries pistol at the target. They pulled the trigger and hit the target in the chest. Serbia praised the butler/maid for their aim. Y/N smiled and looked over to see Soviet sitting and watching them.

"Why did you invite him again?" Serbia asked, Y/N smiled and nudges the country.

"The boy needs to learn too, so why not bring him along? Why train

a butler/maid when you could be training a future country." Y/N answered, Serbia smirked and shook their head.

"Only because you looked fragile and weak, but also because of that cute face." Serbia said. He took the pistol from Y/N's hands and walked over to Soviet. He chatted with the teen, and the two started training. Y/N felt like they're being watched, they look up and saw the Russian Empire looking out the window. The empire left probably chatting with France and Britain still.

Y/N was cut off from their thoughts when the pistol went off. They turned around and saw that Soviet made a perfect shot, Serbia praised the young country and patted him on the back.

"Looks like Soviet is a better shooter than you! What shocker!" Serbia called out to the young butler/maid. Y/N smiled at the bond Serbia and Soviet were having.

Maybe this isn't so bad... is it?

Chapter 4: Bond

Russia-1917

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Y/N have been working at the palace for a few years and have made a few friends. Alina was a short maid with blond hair and bright blue eyes, Boris was a young butler with dark hair and eyes. He didn't talk much. Y/N almost forgotten about their old life in that depressing apartment.

The young maid/butler bonded with Soviet a lot and even the Russian Empire when the guy had time. Though lately, Y/N noticed the civilians are becoming violent and upset about their government or rather to the Russian Empire to the point that Y/N barely sees Soviet anymore.

Karina said that Soviet might be in one of his moods again, but the young butler/maid didn't believe Soviet was having one of his moods. Something is wrong, and they can feel it in their gut.

~

Y/N heard the doors pounding and the voices of angry civilians outside. In a panic, they ran to the Russian Empire's office, where they saw him doing paperwork like always.

"Sir -"

"I know Y/N, I can hear them out there." Russian Empire cuts them off, he continued, "They're here to rid me of this forsaken world I was brought to."

"You can't go.." Y/N said, their voice filled with sadness and regret.. regret not knowing their master more or regret not getting close with him.

"I remember when you first came.. it was like yesterday you cleaned my office neatly and perfectly. I appreciated you being here Y/N, I

do wish I could stay, but they're not going to let me go easily." Russian Empire said. He got up from his seat and looked out the window with a soft smile spread across his face.

Y/N stood next to him, wanting to share a last moment with their master before he went completely. Tears formed and fell against their cheek. The thought of someone they cared about dying today hurts their heart.

Russian Empire looked over at Y/N, and he grabbed their shoulder turned their head to him. "Don't cry when I die. Smile because everyone else you care will still be alive and beside you, and I will always be by your side Y/N." He said, he rested his forehead against the young butler/maid.

After a while, Y/N felt the Russian Empire let go of them, and they heard heavy footsteps coming towards the office. The door flew open, revealing an angry crowd, and Soviet was amongst them.

One civilian yelled out, "Traitor!" And proceeded to shoot Y/N. It took a while for Y/N to realize they've been shot in the stomach, and they were already bleeding.

"Y/N!" Russian Empire was about to run to them but was stopped by Soviet. His son raised a pistol to the Russian Empire's head.

The empire looked at Y/N and frowned. He accepted his fate and would go down by his son's hands. That's when the pistol fired and the sound of a body hitting the ground was what Y/N could only hear before blacking out from blood loss. Feeling cold, they tried to wake up, but nothing happened. Are they... dying..?

~

Y/N was now walking in abyss, thats when they spotted a familiar figure from afar. They ran towards the figure and saw it was Whirl.

The demon was playing chess by himself. The sad thing was that he was losing to himself. Y/N stared at the demon for a moment before interrupting his game.

Whirl looked up from his game and gave their vessel a smile. "Glad

to see you're in one piece still. I thought you'd go crazy after being gone from the real world." He said he went back to playing his game.

"What is happening? Why am I here???" Y/N asked. They sat across Whirl and stared at the chess board.

"History is told as stories of victors and ones who survived. They're told to prevent the samething from happening again. So why not show? You've only been there for a few hours." He answered, not the best answer, but at least he didn't ignore the question.

"Hours??? It was years!" Y/N said, they slammed their fist against the table, making chess pieces fly off the table and land on the dark floor.

"Aww, my chess pieces.." Whirl said with a frown... actually saying that doesn't make sense due to him having no jaw.

"Bring me back to the real world! I need to have a life I need to attend!" Y/N yelled.

Whirl scratched the back of his neck and tilted his head. "But.. don't you like it here? Not having to worry about your real life and getting to know others around you?" He asked. Y/N thought for a moment that they had been less stressed than before and felt more relaxed.

"Let me give you some time to think, here, let me help you." Whirl got up and covered Y/N's dull e/c eyes. Black is all they can see again... until..

Chapter 5: Trenches and guns

Germany-1915

~

Y/N shot up awake from the sounds of bullets and tanks firing, and debris fell on them. They look down to see themselves in common clothes and also corpses inside an old house. Y/N peeked out the window and saw people fighting, French against Germans. They saw one German struggling against a British, Y/N looks around and saw a gun. They quickly took it and leaped out from the window and started to shoot the British.

Y/N ran over to the German and helped him up. "Are you ok???" They asked in German. The soldier nodded and thanked them for their assistance.

"Retreat! Retreat!" A soldier yelled in French. British and French soldiers ran back from where they originally came. Y/N watched before helping the German soldier to a nearby trench.

The soldier was treated and told Y/N his name, Felix. After a while of Y/N and Felix chatting, the soldier stopped and looked away. Y/N looked at Felix, confused they turned around to see someone new. He was tall and wore a dark uniform, and he also wore pickelhaube.

"So I heard you saved one of my men in that fight... you're not in my army, are you?" He asked. It was odd to know what he was saying, maybe a gift your demon gave you? Or is it a curse..?

"I only saved Felix because he needed help out there. But no, sir, I'm not in your army." Y/N responded, they stood straight like they have before as a maid/butler.

The tall German commander stood there and hums. "You'll be a special soldier, though I think you'd need more training to do before I sent you to the battlefield." He said. He snapped his fingers, and a

German soldier was at his side in no time. "Schulz! Give this young man/lady a clean uniform. I want them ready after they're done." And with that, he started to leave.

"Yes, sir, German Empire!" The soldier said he started to lead Y/N to an empty room. The soldier came back with a nice uniform, he sets it down and went outside and waited. Y/N changed and walked out. The same soldier took the younger soldier to another room. The younger soldier covers their nose from the terrible odor of the muddy trench, Y/N could also see some rats running around.

The soldier saw this and chuckled, "Yeah, it does get smelly here, but you get used to it after days being here. Everyone here isn't bad, most of them are nice when you get to know them." He said, later he told Y/N that his name was Gunther.

Gunther stopped walking and stood beside the entrance that led outside the trench. "German Empire is outside here, good luck." And with that, Gunther left to attend to his duties.

Y/N walked outside the trench. There, they saw the commander training some other soldiers. The young soldier walked over to the taller German who stood watching the other soldiers' train.

"Sir? You wanted to see me?" Y/N asked.

German Empire looked down at the smaller soldier and smiled. "Why yes, since you're new, I'm not sure if you know how to use these types of weapons." He said, he pointed at the soldiers who were shooting with different types of guns.

"Well, I once used a pistol." Y/N said, not wanting to say where and when. The commander looks at the young soldier surprised, but he chuckled and nodded.

"Good start, let's begin."

~

After a few months of training, Y/N was known as a special soldier. Some called them the commanders right-hand man/women/person, Y/N hung out with Felix and Gunther when they had the time to

hang out. They play card games and tell stories of their life and homes.

Just now, Y/N, Felix, and Gunther were playing poker when all of a sudden, a soldier barged in. "Y/N! Commander would like to see you!" The soldier said.

"Someone is in trouble." Gunther said, Felix snickered and pats the young soldiers back, giving them good luck. Y/N sighed and got up to follow the other soldier.

German Empire wasn't bad or scary well.. He does intimidate the soldiers a lot, but he's alright. Y/N asked themselves why he needed them, afterall Y/N was in the middle of a poker game. Felix is probably already looking through their cards!

Y/N saw the commander next to a tank. He was ordering soldiers and telling them off. When he saw Y/N, he smiled and motioned them to come closer.

"Y/N! Glad your here! Listen, I have a meeting, so I need you to be my guard. Just in case those allies attack us or spies are around to kill me." German Empire said. He had an irritated look, and his eyes had bags under them. He must not have gotten enough sleep after a while.

"Sure, of course, commander, I'll come with you. When is the meeting?" Y/N asked.

"Tomorrow in Berlin, I suggest you get enough sleep for now so you can be energized for tomorrow." The commander said.

"I would say the same for you." The young soldier said," German Empire chuckles and pats Y/N's back.

"I'm fine! Don't worry about me.."

Chapter 6: Empires

Germany- 1915

~

Y/N has recently gotten ready for the German Empire's meeting with his central power group. Gunther and Felix were teasing them on how they were the commanders favorite soldier.

The young soldier stuck her/his/their tongue out at the both of them only to make them laugh more. Y/N huffs before punching their shoulders, Gunthed scuffed the soldiers' hair and patted their back. Both Gunther and Felix gave Y/N their luck on dealing with not just the German Empire but the whole Central powers.

Y/N walked beside some other soldiers who guided them to where the commander general German Empire was. The empire turned his attention to Y/N and gave them a soft smile.

"I'm glad you're coming with me. You're going to love everyone in Berlin." The commander said.

~Hours later~

Berlin, capital of the German Empire and a wonderful city to be in... well, one of the wonderful cities. I'm pretty sure London or Paris is more beautiful, but hey, Berlin isn't that bad.
Y/N stood close behind the German Empire, being obedient and quiet. They want to be respectful when meeting the commanders' allies. If not, then the commander will surely be disappointed in the young soldier, a crack in a heart for them.

Butlers opened the enormous dark doors, the warm air hit you, and it already felt comfy from the outside of the Berlin cold. Y/N followed the German Empire inside the large ancient mansion he

owns.

The sight of Butlers and Maids reminds Y/N of the days when they were in Russia working for their beloved master. The voice of Karina and her Burnette hair, Boris and his terrible jokes, and Alina struggles of being short, but the memories of her kind heart warms the young soldier's soul. They were so distracted that they bumped into the German Empire.

"Sorry, commander! I-I was thinking about... my family.." Y/N said, their face red like cherry from embarrassment. They're were doing a great job, and now they ruined it from bumping into their commander.

"No, of course I understand. Wife/Husband??? Children???" He asked. He looked at Y/N with a questioning look.

"No, uh.. friends." Y/N replied, they nervously scratched behind their neck more embarrassed than before.

"I see. Well, you seem to be making new friends with Gunther and Felix. But I'm sure you'll return to your other friends alive, I promise you that." The commander said. He pats Y/N's back and headed to a large room. Y/N followed closely behind him and was amazed by how big the meeting room was. Sure, Y/N didn't see the Russian Empire's meeting room yet after how long they served there, but the German Empire has an impressive room here.

The young soldier saw already new countries in the room, and Y/N stood behind the German Empire. The commander chuckles a bit and stepped aside to let the other countries see the young man/lady/person.

"Meet my right hand man/women/person! Y/N they have shown to be a worthy soldier and so I invited them here." German Empire said, he introduced everyone to the young soldier.

Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria, and Ottoman Empire. The central powers spoke with only Y/N as the only soldier in the room. They answered simple questions from the members of the central powers, which pleased the commander. Seeing German Empire's smile

makes their face heat up, their cheeks being red like a tomato or strawberry hell, maybe even more red than Soviet.

"I do wish that Prussia was here to deal with this chaos that was happening. It would've been nice to see him beat everyone in his path." Commander said. He had his head resting on his palm.

Austria-Hungary huffs and replies to his ally, "Yes, well he's dead, and so is Hapsburg. You won't have been seeing them as long as you're still here. You're in charge now, not Prussia or the Holy Roman Empire."

"You're still pissed off that Prussia beaten your ass." German Empire laughed, Austria-Hungary was flustered from the comment. He slammed his fist on the table and yelled at his ally before him.

"Germany! How about we just focus on what's going on now and not past? Serbia started, and we're ending this. He deserves what he's done!" Austria-Hungary said, commander smiled and chuckled. Ottoman and Bulgaria were frightened by Austria-Hungary, slamming his fist on the dark wooden table.

After a while, Y/N's eyes started getting heavy. They sat down and rested their head on their palm. They slowly closed their eyes and later fell asleep... they heard shuffling and even felt a kiss on their forehead. The meeting must've been over already.

Chapter 7: Awaken

Germany- 1915

~

Y/N woke up in a comfy soft bed. The blanket was dark and soft. They look down to see they're wearing black pajamas... did their commander change them into these..? No surely it was a butler or maid.

They looked around and saw a flag hanging on a pale wall. The flag was black and white with a black eagle on the left side. They also saw a pickelhaube sitting on a dresser. Y/N got up and noticed most of the furniture in the room were dusty and old. Cobwebs were at the corners of the room, and cracks were shown from the pale painted walls.

Y/N walked over to a desk and saw an unfinished note, and quail was resting upon the letter with an ink jar beside them. They gently picked up the letter from the dusty and old desk.

"Dear German Empire,
You've grown a lot after the past years, and I've grown old and weak. My body is to the point where it's cracking, I've reached my end. Your duty is to protect what I've created. You're in charge now, and that's what matt -"

The letter was left from there, the person must've been busy. Y/N looked around and saw another door by an old dresser where the pickelhaube laid, bathroom maybe? They set the letter down and went over towards the door. Twisting the knob they opened it to see a bigger and older room. More dusty and worn out, gold glistened from the faint lights that shun from the tall windows.

As Y/N walked inside the room, they saw that bookshelves were everywhere on the walls and books that lay on the old dusty ground. They saw a big king-sized bed with a red old blanket and Crimson pillows. A yellow flag hung above dark wooden French

doors with a two-headed eagle on it.

Y/N walked around more and wondered inside a wardrobe. They opened it to see many clothes, mostly elegant old clothes from many, many years ago. Even a golden crown lie on a Crimson pillow in the middle of the big wardrobe.

The young man/lady/person started to try on the clothes, stripping from their dark pajamas and putting on pale and surprisingly clean elegant clothes that hung around. As they wore the old clothes, they walked out of the wardrobe to look in the mirror.... baggy. Sure, the person who last wore these must've been tall... but also dead.

Y/N stared at themselves. The clothes felt warm and comfy. It even gave them some pride seeing themselves in elegant clothes. They tense up once they heard a chuckle, Y/N turned around and saw their commander leaning on the door frame smiling softly at the young soldier. Y/N blushed in embarrassment. How long have he been standing there????

"What are you doing with those clothes, Y/N?" He asked. He started walking towards them. Y/N sweated nervously and looked down, they're embarrassed that their commander watched them wearing baggy and elegant clothes.

"I-I was curious, I'm sorry, commander, don't be mad." Y/N said, German Empire tilts his head, and he smiled at the young soldier.

"Why would I be mad? They're not my clothes and this isn't my room, of course. Besides, you don't look that bad wearing them, I'll even say they could be your own uniform." Commander said, Y/N looks up from the floor. Their own uniforms? How lucky they are, though, of course, the other soldiers would get jealous. Would Gunther and Felix get jealous as well...? Surely not.. right?

"Are you sure commander? What if the other soldiers get jealous of how you're treating me..?" Y/N asked, they scratched behind their neck.

The commander hums and nods, "True, how about this? It'll be your uniform only during meetings and gatherings."

"Thank you, commander.." Y/N said with a smile. German Empire smiled back and chuckled again.

"Please call me Reich."

Chapter 8: Missing soul

Germany-1915

~

Y/N and Reich have been chatting in the huge old bedroom. He said it was his grandfather's, Holy Roman Empire? His father locked up the room once Holy was long dead from the Napoleonic War. But now that it's open thanks to Y/N's curiosity, the two soldiers are now chatting like there's no tomorrow.

After a while of laughing and drinking alcohol, did I mention Reich brought in beer to the room? Anyways after a while, a knock was heard from the smaller room that was connected to the Holy's room. Reich, in his drunken state, groans like a child and gets up. He mumbled under his breath and marched to the door that was in Prussia's room.

Y/N sat at the dusty old wooden table that sat in the middle of the old elegant chamber. Y/N still wore the old clean uniform. Sure, it belonged to a dead guy, but at least it's comfy. Actually, too comfy to take off, though. Y/N does have to take it off once they go back to the front lines.

They stared at the glass that was filled with clear amber liquor. It gleamed from the small light the shun through the old curtains that were blocking the tall windows. It felt like forever since Reich left the table to deal with something, gazing around Y/N started messing around with old junk with a glass of alcohol still in their gloved hands. They tried out weapons like swords, shields, battle axes, guns, spears, etc. They even tried on a crown and acted like a drunk ruler of Germany... well, actually, they were drunk.

Reich came back after centuries of chatting with someone from the other room. Y/N held onto the commanders waist and glee, seeing that he's finally back.

"It felt like you were gone for centuries! I was dying from boredom thinking when you'll come back!" Y/N whined, their grip around

Reich's waist tighten, which in response made the commander smile.

"Oh, I won't leave you again, Liebling~ I promise~." He said, Reich set his drink down and lifted the soldiers chin up with his free hand. He was going to lean in for a kiss, but the noise of another knock from Prussia's room was heard making Reich curse in German. The commander left the soldier in a blushing state now, realizing they're not holding onto Reich's waist anymore. Y/N flops onto the old king-sized bed and curled up under the soft, large Crimson blanket, their eyes closing, and they blackout.

~

Y/N woke up from their nap. Their head was in pain from the alcohol. I guess they couldn't handle their drinks. The soldier looks around to see the room they were once in was now pitch black with only the moonlight liting the room a bit. Y/N felt arms around their body and turned their head to see their commander sleeping beside them. His face was covered in their shoulder, and his hands were on both sides of the young soldiers' waist.

What's worse is that he was shirtless. The young soldier could see every single scar that was on his body. It made them blush seeing their commander like this. They carefully got his rough hands off of their waist.

"What are you doing...?" A raspy rough voice asked, Y/N turned around and saw their commander awake.

"I thought you were asleep.. sorry, commander- erm.. I mean Reich." Y/N looks away, their face still blushing. They earned a small chuckle from Reich, and the empire sat up and stretched his limbs.

"We're heading back to the battlefield tomorrow morning with a few Austrian soldiers coming to aid us against the French and British." Reich said. He groans and rests his head in the palms of his hands.

"What about the Russian front?" Y/N asked, they're fighting against Russia, right? Shouldn't your commander be worried about them

aswell?

"We're heading there a week after we go back to the French battlefield. You'll have to say goodbye to Gunther and Felix. They won't be coming with us." Reich responded. He rested his head down on the soft Crimson pillow his grandfather used long ago.

"Do.. you miss them?" Y/N asked, they wanted to change the subject. The thought of being split from their friends for more than a few days is a nightmare. Maybe something else would take their mind off, like Reich's family members.

"Holy Roman Empire and Prussia? Sure, I miss them. They were hard on me, but I missed them. Especially Prussia, he's the one who raised me and taught me everything I know. I have to do the samething with my own heir too." Reich responded again. Wait a minute. Heir? He has kids???

"You have kids???" Y/N questioned, which made Reich laughed. The soldier sat beside their commander in silence.

"Yes, I have two sons," he smiled and stared at the old ceiling above "no mother though. She's dead, gone, no longer here in this damn world of ours." He said.

"What happened to her?"

Reich smile disappeared, and he sighed, "Let's just say abandoning an heir to a throne is punishable by death. The kids didn't even know they had a mother in the first place."

Y/N lie down beside their commander, and the two of them stared at the ceiling together in silence before Reich broke the silence again. "I didn't choose you to be my right hand because of your looks and personality. But mainly because you're skilled and you're a fast learner, I'm glad to have you here, Y/N." Reich said. He turned his head to the young soldier and softly smiled at them.

Y/N cheeks heat up. They were going to thank Reich, but they were cut off.

"I love you, Y/N."

Chapter 9: Luster

Germany-1915

~

Y/N lie there speechless, what do they say??? 'I love you too???' Or 'Sorry, I'm already with someone,' which would be a lie, though. They're single Pringle ready to mingle, though they're not sure it would be with their own commander. He favors them, which would be a problem in the military for sure.

"Y/N?"
They snap back to reality, realizing they've been silent for a while after Reich confessed to them.

"Sorry, commander, I was just.."

"Thinking, yeah, I understand that. I mean, who would expect something like that from me?" Reich chuckles. He rolled on his side as he faced the Prussian door that belonged from the other room.

"Goodnight, Y/N."

~

After a few hours of Y/N staring at the old cracked ceiling, I was still surprised by what happened earlier. They looked over at their commander and stared at his back, feeling a bit cold. They scooted closer to him and wrapped their arms around his warm body.

Resting their cheek on Reich's warm back, they closed their eyes and drifted off to sleep in the dark moonlit room.

~

The sound of birds chirping and the dim light of the rising sun lit the room just a bit. Y/N heard some shuffling, and the feeling of the warmth they've been hugging left them.

They felt their commanders' rough hands shaking their shoulder, Y/N groans and mumbles, "Five more minutes..."

Reich chuckles a bit and shakes his head, "C'mon Y/N, we have to go back to the battlefield. Remember what I said last night?" He said. Y/N slowly opened their eyes only to see Reich changing into his uniform, mostly for his upper body since he's already wearing his pants.

Blushing from the sight, Y/N covered their face with the Crimson soft blanket. "Also Y/N don't forget to change into your old uniform. You can't be wearing an elegant uniform to the battlefield and ruin it." Reich said, Y/N nodded from under the blanket and slid off the bed. Grabbing their uniform from the other room, the two soldiers walk out and head out.

Austria-Hungary stood at the entrance of the big dark wooded doors. Reich went over and chatted with his ally, earning chuckles and laughs. Afterward, the three soldiers walk out of the mansion, heading to their rides. Both countries wish their comrades good luck. Y/N smiled a bit, but it was ruined when someone bumped into them from behind.

"Oh, I'm sorry, lieutenant! I didn't mean to bump into you!" A soldier said. He looked young and nervous. Maybe the same age as Y/N, who knows at this point its war.

"No, it's find, what's your name private?" Y/N asked, the soldier stood tall and saluted.

"I'm Ludwig from Austria-Hungary! I'm here with my fellow soldiers to help you at the French fronts!" Ludwig said, Y/N pats their back and smiled at the young soldier.

"Nice to meet you Ludwig, do you want to ride with the commander and I? I'm sure he wouldn't mind." Y/N asked, Ludwig eyes shimmer and nodded. The two soldiers got inside and waited for Reich. And once Reich got inside, he paused at the sight of Y/N and Ludwig chatting and laughing.

He glared at the two but decided to look away and just stare outside the windows. He didn't feel like this when Y/N hung out with Gunther and Felix, maybe because Ludwig was new or at the young soldiers' age where they could relate to similar things.

"You're going to love meeting Gunther and Felix! Hey, maybe you can join us in poker at some point!" Y/N said, Ludwig laughs a bit and nods.

"That would be lovely lieutenant! Can't wait to see them!"

Chapter 10: Envy

Germany-1915

~

The soldiers were in the carriage for quite a while, and the horses pulled them to their destination. The sky was now gloomy and barely showed color, and smoke flew in the air where the battlefield was left.

Ludwig and Y/N messed around, which gave the commander a small smile. Still, it hurt his heart to watch his Liebling laughing at another soldier's jokes and stories.

The carriage stopped, and a man pulled the door open. The commander got out first before Ludwig and Y/N. The soldiers from outside saluted to their higher-ranked officers only to receive a smile and nod from the lieutenant.

Ludwig stood behind the lieutenant. His attention was drawn to two soldiers who ran towards Y/N with smiles. They must be Felix and Gunther. The two soldiers greeted Y/N and saluted them.

"Felix! Gunther! Meet Ludwig! He's from Austria-Hungary, and he's here with his fellow soldiers to help us." Y/N said with a smile that could warm anyone's heart.

Gunther and Felix looked at each other than at the small Austrian soldier, Ludwig was younger than the two, and it made him nervous to see two full-grown Germans.

Felix starts laughing, and he pats Ludwig's back, which makes him stumble. "The little fella is scared of us! Isn't that a surprise!" Felix said loudly, Ludwig laughs nervously.

The sounds of guns and artillery firing broke the heartwarming reunion. The commander looked at the battlefield and ordered the soldiers to the front, but he kept Y/N behind to keep the other

soldiers in line.

"See you on the other side, Gunther and Y/N! Teach little Ludwig what we know!" Felix yelled. He walked beside the commander, and the two went off to the battlefield with the trio, wishing them luck.

Ludwig stared at the way the duo went. He looked at Y/N, and he rubbed his neck with his hand. "Do you think he'll come back?" He asked. The lieutenant looked down at Ludwig and softly smiled at him.

"Of course, he'll come back! He's Felix!" Y/N said joyfully, Gunther chuckled and nodded in agreement.

"We should go let the other soldiers keep their ground in the trenches just in case the British and French come in," Gunther said. He walked off in a different direction. Y/N and Ludwig followed the German soldier and did what the commander wanted.

~

Soot and ember flew in the air, and the young soldier ran out from the trenches. They looked around, their eyes filled with worries and anxiety. The French surprised and attacked them, but they still gained a victory, but at what cost?

Y/N was filled with adrenaline and ran across the battlefield, past bodies of dead soldiers. They couldn't hear Gunther and Ludwig calling their name, Y/N was scanning across the burnt field.

Their eyes landed on a tall figure with a pickelhaube, the German Empire. Without hesitation, they ran towards their commander only to stop when they saw who he was holding in his arms.

Felix, the poor older German soldier, was killed by the artillery. The commander looked down at Y/N with sorrow in his eyes. He carefully set Felix down, and that's when Y/N dropped to their knees.

"I'm sorry, Y/N... He was our greatest soldier." Reich said, he bent down to comfort his lieutenant.

Gunther and Ludwig caught up to Y/N and saw that they were mourning Felix's death.

After a while, Y/N felt too numb to move, so the commander decided to carry them while Gunther and Ludwig followed close behind, leaving Felix's body to rot in the burnt ashes of the battlefield.

Y/N had their face stuffed into Reich's soldier, their grip tightening onto his uniform. The commander pats their back and whispered to them.

"You're safe with me."

Chapter 11: Grief

W049: Ok, I didn't expect a lot of you guys to like Felix that much- but hey, at least you guys still have Gunther and Ludwig! ^^'

~

Germany-1915

~

After the battle Y/N had no desire to come out from their assigned room, they would only let Gunther and Ludwig come in, they didn't want their commander to see their messy state which worried German Empire.

The death of Felix broke them. He was one of the greatest friends they ever had, and now he's dead. At the moment Y/N was staring at the ground while Gunther rubs their back, he whispered calming words and sometimes even hugs them when they needed it.

Y/N rested their face in their palms. A knock at the entrance was heard, which only got Gunther's attention. The soldier got up and told Y/N he'll be back. The older man walked over to another soldier, Hans.

"What is it?" Gunther asked. He had his hands on his hips, and he looked down at Hans.

"The commander wanted me to tell the lieutenant that they'll be going back to Berlin," Hans said. He was sweating nervously to the point he was fiddling with his fingers.

"Again??? What reason?" Gunther asked. He wasn't happy at all.

"He said that the lieutenant needs a break from the whole.... thing."

Gunther was about to say something, but he was cut off by Y/N. Their hand rested on Gunther's shoulder. Their eyes had bags under them, and they were red from all the tears.

"Tell the commander if I'm going to Berlin, then I'm taking Gunther and Ludwig with me as well," Y/N said, they glared at Hans, which made the poor soldier tense up.

"Y/N no Ludwig and I can stay here, I'll keep an eye on him," Gunther said. He gently took Y/N's hand off his shoulder and gave them a small smile.

"Gunther, please, I can't stress over the thought of losing you and Ludwig like Felix!" Y/N cried, tears forming in their eyes.

"Y/N, look at me, don't worry about us. I promise you that when you come back, Ludwig and I will still be here in one piece."

Y/N sniffled. They stared at Gunther and nodded. Hans led Y/N to where the carriage was, and the German Empire was there, of course.

The commander opens the door for their beloved lieutenant who walked in without looking at Reich. The commander was about to close the door outside before they were stopped by Y/N.

"I thought you were coming with me..?" They asked. The German Empire looked surprised at them. After a few days, they finally talked to him, and it aches his heart to hear their broken voice and grief in their eyes.

"Sadly, I'm not, though luckily I have Berlin to look out for you in the meantime. I'll come back to the mansion after a few more days to come to the Russian fronts." German Empire said. He leans in the carriage and kisses the lieutenant's hand.

Y/N blushed a bit and smiled at Reich. The two of them wished them both luck, and with that, the door was closed, and the carriage started to move away from the worn-out battlefield.

~

After what felt like forever, the carriage stopped, and the door gently opened, Y/N looked out the door to see Berlin standing before them. The capital smiled at the lieutenant and offered them his hand, which they took.

"Welcome back, young master, it's nice to see you again. The kaiser sent a message to me saying you've been feeling down lately?" Berlin asked, Y/N nodded. The capital nodded and took Y/N inside the warm mansion where noises of running and laughing were heard around the halls.

"Apologies for the chaos. The kids didn't know they'll be having a guest here." Berlin sighed, he gave the young lieutenant a soft blanket, and he went out to deal with the chaotic gremlins.

Y/N went into the living room and sat down on a comfy chair. They tiredly stared at the blazing warm fire that was dancing in the fireplace.

The sound of the chaos upstairs stopped, and footsteps were heard coming down the stairs.

Y/N looked up and saw some pictures of Prussia and the Holy Roman Empire. The painted pictures looked brand new like they were repainted before the war broke out.

"Ah, I see you're looking at our last kaiser, truly a handful but a wonderful kingdom," Berlin said. He had a small smile as he stared at Prussia's painting.

"Oh! Dritte, Weimar! Say hello to your father's first lieutenant!" Berlin said, he carefully nudges the two kids towards the soldier. Y/N looked over, and they froze after seeing them for only one second.

The Third Reich and the Weimar Republic stood in front of them with Weimar being taller than his brother.

"Hello, lieutenant Y/N!" They both greeted, and they smiled at Y/N. The young soldier greeted the two boys, and the kids were sent off from Berlin.

"Handling one kid is hard enough, but dealing with two is overkill." Berlin sighed, "Do you need anything, young master?"

"No, I'm fine, thank you.." Y/N said the capital left the soldier in the living room. Y/N just sat there still frozen in their chair. Their eyes

were on the dancing fire still, deep in thought.

Chapter 12: Babysit

[image]

Germany-1915

~

Y/N fell asleep on the comfy chair with only feeling the warmth of the dancing flames in the fireplace that also dimly lit the living room at night. The lieutenant slowly woke up to see that it's snowing outside. They got up and walked closer to the large window.

Everything was bright now that the pale snow was landing on the cold, hard earth.

"Good morning, young master, I've made us tea to start the day off." Berlin greeted, Y/N got startled by the capital.

"Oh, thank you, Berlin, you didn't have to do that." Y/N said with a small smile. Berlin shook his head and set the tea down.

"It's my duty to make sure guests are comfortable here in the mansion. Also, Austria-Hungary is coming over to retrieve something." Berlin chuckled. He gave the young soldier the hot tea.

"Oh, Austria-Hungary is coming over? What a surprise." Y/N said, they took a sip of their tea and thank Berlin.

"Oh! Would you like to wear your uniform?" Berlin asked. The soldier was about to ask but realized what he was talking about.

"Yes, please, could you show me Holy Roman Empire's room?"

Berlin led them towards the old empires room. When they passed a small door, they could faintly hear small snores inside. It must be the kids' room, and they must still be sleeping.

"How old are the kids?" Y/N asked, Berlin hums before replying.

"Weimar is 10 and Dritte is 6, I'm sure they'll grow up to be something great... hopefully."

Y/N frowned a bit, knowing the fate of the kids already.

"Yeah, I hope so too.." Y/N said, they sweated nervously at the thought now.

Berlin carefully unlocked the giant old doors, and he opened it to reveal the same old room the commander and the soldier slept in a few days ago.

"If you need me, I'll be out here, I wouldn't want to disturb you while you change into your uniform." Berlin said, Y/N thanked him again and headed inside the room.

The giant doors gently closed, and the lieutenant went towards the dusty old closet. Y/N took one of the clothes and started changing into them, removing the dirty clothes they were currently wearing and into the old uniform.

After Y/N was done, they walked out of the room and cleared their throat to get Berlin's attention. The capital looked over to the soldier, and he smiled a bit at the sight of them wearing an old uniform the Holy Roman Empire once wore when he was still alive.

"How do I look? I hope I didn't overdo it." They asked.

"You look amazing! You look just like an empire!" Berlin commented, Y/N blushed a bit and thank Berlin.

The sounds of footsteps running and yelling in the halls made Y/N jump a bit.

"I guess the kids are awake." Berlin sighs.

"Berlin!!! Where are you???" A small voice called out.

"I'm coming Dritte, calm down!" Berlin responded. He motioned the lieutenant to follow him, and they did.

The two adults walked in the already messy living room that was

now scattered with toys and papers that were covered in scribbles.

"Guten Morgen lieutenant and Berlin!" Weimar greeted. He was currently writing, and his brother was playing with mini soldier toys on the floor.

"I'll start making breakfast for you young masters." Berlin said. He left the living room and headed to the kitchen. The lieutenant sweat more nervously now that they're stuck with the kids. They can't be that bad, right?

"Lieutenant? When is vati coming back?" Dritte asked. He had his head tilted at the young soldier.

"Your father is coming back soon, I swear. War is a difficult... activity to handle." Y/N responded, they tried to choose their words carefully.

Dritte smiled and nodded. He went back to playing while his older brother kept writing and doodling.

Y/N calmly sat down. It was still snowing outside, and they could see a carriage coming towards the mansion with beautiful horses pulling it.

The soldier now noticed that the mansion was actually empty with no maids or butlers around. It was mostly just the kids and Berlin here. They quickly got up so they could open the door for Austria-Hungary and not give Berlin a hard time, afterall he is cooking breakfast.

Y/N was now in front of the big door. They carefully opened it and let the cold air in. They shivered, and they saw a figure coming up to the door.

"Good morning, Austria-Hungary! It's nice to see you again." Y/N greeted, it made the poor Empire startled.

"Oh, it's Deutschlands' right hand... Hello Y/N, it's nice to see you, I'm just here to pick up a few things." Austria-Hungary said, the lieutenant brought the empire in and into the living room where the chaotic gremlins were at.

Dritte and Weimar jumped onto Austria-Hungary, giving the empire big hugs with their small arms. Berlin walked in with a platter, which held the fresh food for breakfast, and he saw Austria-Hungary being messed with the children.

"Weimar! Dritte! Leave Austria-Hungary, please. He's only here to pick up some stuff." Berlin called out. The kids pouted and went back to what they were doing earlier.

"Thank you, Berlin. Uh Y/N do you mind helping me find my things, I'm a bit.... disable over here." He asked as he tapped his two eyepatch that blocked his pale blind eyes.

"Oh, of course! I'll be back in Berlin." Y/N said, they started to lead Austria-Hungary down the halls while Berlin dealt with the kids.

~

Felix
1884-1915

Chapter 13: Paperwork

Germany-1915

~

Y/N walked beside Austria-Hungary, helping him through the halls so he won't bump into anything or hit the walls. It was mostly quiet, which made the lieutenant feel uncomfortable by how awkward it was, they want to talk to him, but they weren't great with... chatting with other people.

"We should be here, I think the Deutschlands office is right at this.. corner?" Austria-Hungary mumbles to himself.

"Apologies, sir, but we're still in the same hallway as last time. Nothing has changed yet." Y/N responded, which made the empire groans.

"Dammit, I just want to retrieve my paperwork and let Vienna and Budapest work on them!"

Y/N placed their hand on his shoulder, "No worries, sir, we'll find the commander's office! And if you want you can stay here for the night and I can do some of the papers for you."

Austria-Hungary smiled and thanked the soldier. He decided to take the offer. The duo continued walking down the halls and finally made it to the German Empire's office, Y/N opened the door for Austria-Hungary and walked in after him.

"They should be separated from his paperwork. If not, then I'll have to beat his ass when he comes back from the battle." Austria-Hungary said," Y/N saw a little sign that had the empire's name, and they led Austria-Hungary to the pile of paper.

"Thank you Y/N, you're a wonderful person to have." Austria-Hungary then mumbles something else under his breath but Y/N didn't seem to hear it.

The two walked out and down the same hallway from before. Y/N looked at the tall stack the empire was holding and saw a glimpse of some blueprints inside the stack.

"What are the blueprints for?" Y/N asked. They were going to reach for one of them, but their hand got smacked away.

"Curiosity kills the cat, ever heard of that?" Austria-Hungary asked, his expression wasn't pleased with all.

"Can you at least tell me what they are?" Y/N asked again. They rub their hand from the harsh slap, though it didn't hurt.

"We're creating new weapons for wars like these, Deutschland had ideas, and so did his men," Austria-Hungary replied. He continued walking with the lieutenant right behind him.

When the two came back, they saw the kids already asleep, Berlin was just putting a soft blanket over them. He looked over at the duo and smiled softly. He guided them to another room where the kids could rest in the living room alone.

Austria-Hungary set his papers down and asked Berlin if he could show him the guest room for tonight. The capital then took the empire away and left the lieutenant in the dining room alone. They decided to start doing the empire's paperwork and avoiding blueprints.

After what felt like hours, which had been only a few minutes after Berlin and Austria-Hungary left the room. Though, Berlin did come back and decided to help you with the paperwork and even show them how to do the papers correctly.

The room was beginning to get dark to the point that Berlin had to bring in so many candles to light up the room without wasting electricity in the mansion.

Y/N decided to start a conversation with Berlin. Their mind was still curious about Reich's ancestry.
"Berlin? Could you tell me about Prussia?" Y/N asked, Berlin stopped writing. He looked at the mortal with wide eyes, and his

hands were starting to shake, but he managed to stop and clear his throat.

"Of course."

~

With just a blink, Y/N is now in a whole different era. Everything was different and old. It was like they were now in medieval times.

Chapter 14: Prussia

[image]

Germany-1794

~

Y/N walked to the nearest table beside them and read the date, '1794', a shame they weren't in the medieval era. They look around and see that they were still in the same dining room, but it was more... different.

Pictures mostly held of Prussia and Holy Roman Empire and weapons hung on the walls as well.

Y/N looks on their body to see what they're wearing now, and to their surprise, they seem to be wearing what seemed like wealthy close for once instead of ragged dirty peasant clothes.

"Oh! You're here, wunderbar!" Y/N heard Berlin's familiar calm and deep voice.

"Oh um hi Berlin, what am I doing here... again?" Y/N asked. They look over at the capital who held the same soft smile like before.

"As Duke of one of the lands of our wonderful Empire, Prussia and Holy wanted to discuss a few things." Berlin responded. He signaled the servants and maids to fix up the dining room.

"Follow me. They're waiting right now." Berlin said. He walked out and let the servants and maids do their business. Y/N follows Berlin through the same old hallways like before but decorated with different paintings and even armor that held weapons.

After a while of full-on silence, the only sounds were the tappings of your shoes. Berlin stopped at a door and knocked on it before opening it to reveal a dark room.

"Prussia, Holy, I bring you the Duke of Hamburg." Berlin said, the

both of them bow down to the two figures in front of them.

"Thank you, Berlin, you may leave." A soothing and gentle voice said, Berlin nodded and left Y/N in the dimly lit room with two countries.

"Y/N, we expected you to take care of Hamburg, and to our surprise, you did well." Holy said, he was staring at through the window. His red cloak covered his body with only his dark black wings were shown.

"So we decided to give you Frankfurt to be yours to take care of, the Duke there is having difficulties so we'll have him... executed." Prussia said, his voice menacing and sharp like his teeth and claws.

"Thank you, sirs, you won't regret it! I promise!" Y/N said, they smiled at the two countries.

"Of course, and we expect you to do well there. Frankfurt will be meeting you with Hamburg once you get home." Holy said. He turned away from the window and stared at the Duke.

"And if you do fail, then we'll just have to let you go." Prussia added. He rested his head on his palm and gave the Duke a sinister smile.

Y/N gulps and nodded, "I swear Frankfurt and I will be great working together! Like Hamburg and I."

"Great, you can leave now. Thank you for coming." Holy said, he looks back through the window. Y/N walks out, and Berlin walks them down the hallway.

Frankfurt and Hamburg, this might be difficult.

~

Gunther
1875-1950

Chapter 15: Duke

Germany-1794

~

Y/N was taken into a carriage alone. At the end of the ride, they began to question what was happening and what was going on.

The carriage stopped, and the Duke came out. They were quickly greeted by citizens and workers at their homes. Y/N greeted them and quietly went inside their house, they look around and saw that their 'home' was fairly nice.

Beautiful paintings, of mostly Holy, Prussia, and Hamburg, but also the house contained lovely furniture and a big fireplace.

Y/N already felt exhausted, and they started to make their way upstairs. A few maids showed the Duke their room and left them alone. They lie on their big soft bed. It wasn't as soft as Holy's bed, but it was still soft.

After minutes of sweet silence, a quiet knock was heard at the wooden door of Y/N's room. They lifted their head and groaned a bit before responding to the knock, "Come in."

A male with a red flag and a white castle in the middle walked in with papers in his hands. He sat down on one of the chairs closest to the bed.

"Good to see you're back home, I was quite lonely here alone." He said with a smile. This must be Hamburg. "So! What did the lords want you for?"

"Oh, they gave me Frankfurt to manage now, I guess we'll have to go over there?" Y/N responded. They sat up on their comfy bed and looked at Hamburg. The city nodded and carefully got up.

"No rush then, I'll wait outside for you," Hamburg said. He gathered

his papers and walked out of the Duke's room.

Y/N got up and decided to change the jacket they were wearing, they walk towards the wardrobe and opened it. The Duke hums before taking a new jacket and putting over their dress shirt.

They later left their room and made their way downstairs, where they just saw Hamburg leaving the mansion. Y/N followed after them and saw a new carriage with black horses pulling up.

"I didn't think we would be having guests at this time.. maybe I didn't read something correctly in one of those papers..." Hamburg thought out loud. The carriage stopped, and the driver opened the door to reveal someone new.

Their flag was black and yellow, and he wore a white uniform.

"Hapsburg! I didn't know you would be here now! I thought you said April 5th! Not April 2nd!" Hamburg said. He walked over to 'Hapsburg'.

"Enough, Hamburg, I'm staying here for a while until things are clear with Prussia and me. Though I do still plan to come over three days later." Hapsburg responded," Hamburg sighed and led the country inside and in the guest room.

Y/N decided to go inside and write Frankfurt instead of going there. They could hear chatting in the halls, which didn't bother them, but the halls felt like an empty cave even though the walls were decorated and small tables lie around.

The Duke walks back into their room and towards their desk. Take out some paper and slowly take a quill and ink out without making a mess.

'Ok, never written with a quill before, but it can't be that bad... right?' Y/N thought, they took the quill and started writing a letter.. though they passed a lot of time choosing their words carefully.

A soft knock was heard again, and Y/N turned around to see Hamburg.

"Oh hi, Hamburg, what's the matter?"

"Well, I just thought about going to Frankfurt tomorrow since we now have a guest at the house," Hamburg suggest, he sat down at the duke's bed and stared at them.

"Well, I was writing to them, but I think that's a better solution," Y/N responded, the Duke crumbled the paper and threw it away.

"Well, I guess we have to go entertain Hapsburg or 'the wonderful Austrian Empire'," Hamburg said with a mocking voice. In the end, he got up and left the room with Y/N following close behind him.

Hapsburg... what an interesting empire.

Chapter 16: Hapsburg

Germany-1794

~

Y/N walked beside Hamburg, following him through the nice pale hallways that were decorated with beautiful designs and amazing paintings that hung on the walls.

Hamburg stopped at a guest room and knocked on the door before opening it. "Alright, Hapsburg, as our guest, we should at least make you feel comfortable here at the mansion before going to a meeting with Prussia." The city said, his hand held onto the door knob and he stared at the empire's back.

Hapsburg turned around and rolled his eyes, "Yes, I'm aware I should be comfortable here, but I already am, thank you. But right now, I need to focus on a few things before going to Prussia and Russia." The Austrian country responded. He was currently folding his clothes neatly and setting them aside.

"Though you know I shouldn't be folding my clothes, where are you maids and butlers, duke?" Hapsburg asked his gaze and attention now on Y/N, which made them gulp.

"...They're all busy, sorry, sir," Y/N responded. They bowed a bit at the empire. They felt nervous, but they were not sure why.

"I suggest hiring more, for a handsome/beautiful duke like you, you should be surrounded with wealth and servants," Hapsburg said. He set his clothes aside and walked towards the two.

Hapsburg lifted the duke's chin so they could face the empire's face.

"I do say you have handsome/beautiful eyes, got them from your mother/father?" He asks, Y/N nervously nodded, which made him chuckle.

"Ok enough, flirting Hapsburg." Hamburg sighed. He then left the room and waited for Y/N in the halls.

"What? Can't I compliment someone here?" Hapsburg asks Y/N was about to leave, but the empire grabbed their wrist and pulled them to his chest.

"How about we have a wonderful dance tomorrow? A ball, perhaps?" Hapsburg asks. He smiled softly.

"I'm a bit busy tomorrow, maybe later on..?" Y/N suggested, Hapsburg hummed but agreed. He lets go of the duke's wrist and lets them go to Hamburg.

Both the Duke and Hamburg started walking down the hallway, Hamburg made sure they were far from the guest room before he talked to Y/N, "I'm so sorry you had to deal with that... I should've stopped him earlier." He apologized.

Y/N shook their head and put their hand on the city's shoulder, "Don't be sorry, Hamburg, I can take care of myself. Though Hapsburg's idea of a ball here doesn't sound too bad, we should throw one!" Y/N said, their e/c eyes sparkled with excitement.

It took a while for Hamburg to agree, but he couldn't help but give in because of those lovely eyes, Hapsburg was right about one thing their eyes were beautiful/handsome.

"Ok, I'll let the servants know about this so they'll get everything ready," Hamburg said. He felt the Duke hug him, which made him blush a bit.

"Who should we invite?" Hamburg asked, Y/N let go of the city and thought for a moment.

"Why not everyone?" They asked, Hamburg, hummed and thought long and hard. Everyone in the town, sure, it might catch the attention of a few Empire or more, but that's how allies are made... right? Then again, the mansion here isn't a palace, so only inviting a few empires and the town itself will be enough for the mansion.

"I'll see what I can do, Y/N. I want you to be happy and have fun

here." Hamburg responded, and the two chatted about the ball that they forgot about Hapsburg.

But Hapsburg was quietly listening. He was glad that the duke took his idea. He went back to the guest room to write a letter to his fellow allies, Prussia and Russia, about a 'problem'.

Chapter 17: Plan

Germany-1794

~

Y/N was now in Frankfurt, which made Hamburg feel lonely in the mansion once again, though he did have the servants and also Hapsburg.

The servants were notified about the ball, and they were preparing everything rather quickly.

Hapsburg walked down the stairs and towards the front doors, which caught Hamburg's attention. "Going already?" He asked, the empire looking over at the city.

"You can come with me if you want if you feel that lonely without your precious Duke here?" Hapsburg asks with a teasing voice. Hamburg rolled his eyes but took his offer. After all, he would be meeting Berlin again after years of not seeing him.

The two got in the carriage and let the horses pull the carriage to Berlin. For a while, the ride was quiet until Hapsburg started asking questions.

"So how's the duke, Hamburg? I hope you're taking good care of them. They sure are a special little snowflake." Hapsburg questioned. He rested his head on one of his palms and smiled at the city.

Hamburg scoffs, "I'm pretty sure my Duke isn't a special little snowflake, sir. Sure, they're amazing at their job and kind at heart, but they're not naive."

"Sure, they aren't. It's nice to finally see them, though. I was thinking of staying until the ball, so I guess I won't have to make it back for April 5th." Hapsburg grinned, and Hamburg looked over at the empire.

"Are you sure???" He asked, Hapsburg chuckles in response.

"Well, I am here now, so I might as well. I'm sure Y/N wouldn't mind if I stayed a bit longer."

"Then I'll speak to Y/N about this. It's best if they knew so they could decide. After all, it is their house you're staying at." Hamburg insisted. He had his arms folded, and he was currently staring through the window.

"Well, of course, though again, I hope they wouldn't mind," Hapsburg mumbled. He sets his hands down on his lap.

~

Frankfurt

Y/N was being treated by maids and butlers at the mansion they were currently staying, and they came to Frankfurt to see the city and townspeople. The place was beautiful, with bushes covered in red flowers and houses tall and stunning.

Y/N was getting to know Frankfurt a bit, though the city was a bit saddened at the moment his last Duke was taken and killed. Though his new Duke comforted him and promised that they'll be here for him.

The two chatted and had a little tea party between the two of them.

"I hope you and I will be great together, Frankfurt." Y/N purred, and they added some sugar cubes to their tea.

"I hope so too, I haven't seen Hamburg or the others in a while. How is he, by the way?" Frankfurt asked. He set his tea down and looked at his new duke.

"Hamburg is doing fine!" Y/N chuckled, "He's just been busy lately, and with the whole ball thing, I guess he just needed a break... do you think he would enjoy being here for a bit?"

"I'm sure he wouldn't want to be separated from you, I'm sure of that!" Frankfurt joked. He took a sip of his tea while he gave out a little giggle.

"Yes, he's a bit clingy, but I can't blame him for that, I just wondered if he would at least be relaxed here." Y/N guessed they wanted to give Hamburg a break even though it's only been a day since they got to this new era.

"Why, of course! I will make sure Hamburg is relaxed here if he were to come over!" Frankfurt promised, it made Y/N smile.

"Thank you, Frankfurt."

"Of course, I wouldn't want Hamburg to stress himself out to the point he dies from it," Frankfurt stated. The two continued talking and enjoying themselves and their tea.

~

Berlin

The carriage slowly stopped in front of the same old familiar mansion. Hapsburg and Hamburg walked out and saw Berlin by the large doors.

Hamburg decided to run to the capital and hug him hard to the point Berlin had to ask for air.

"I'm sorry, Berlin, but it's been so long since I've seen you!" Hamburg laughed. He had small tears in his eyes.

"No, of course, I don't blame you. We can catch up inside once the meeting starts, we can go to the Holy's office in the meantime." Berlin offered. He led the city and empire inside the mansion and showed Hapsburg the meeting room.

"Come, Hamburg! I'm sure Holy would be amazed to see you here." Berlin called out. He left with the city, and the room was now quiet with the presence of two other countries.

"Hapsburg, it's nice to see you again, sit, my friend. we have much to discuss." Prussia greeted. He patted a seat next to him, which Hapsburg took. He could feel the Russian Empire's eyes on him.

"So why have you gathered us here for Prussia?" Russian Empire asked. He looks at the kingdom with a confused but curious look.

"We're going to have new land, my friends," Prussia answered with a toothy grin that revealed his sharp teeth.

"But how so? Everything in Europe is already taken by other countries." Hapsburg stated, he cross his arms and looked straight at Prussia with a bored look.

"We'll take land then," Prussia suggested. Hapsburg and Russia look at each other in confusion but let the kingdom continue.

"I'm glad you're on board... We're taking land from Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth." Prussia continues, "The kingdom is weak and has so much land for the three of us! We can grow and be big to the point that France and Britain will be afraid of us!"

"Prussia, are you sure about this? For all we know, the kingdom could have some attacks we're not aware of." Hapsburg questioned. He was interested in the idea, but he has doubts.

"Trust me, he has no chance against us."

Chapter 18: Home

Germany-1794

Berlin and Hamburg have caught up a lot with Holy beside them, and the three chatted like there's no tomorrow.

It was to the point that Hamburg didn't realize that it was getting dark. He didn't think much of it since he thought his duke would sleep over at Frankfurt.

Berlin snapped him out of his thoughts when the capital handed him some wine. The city thanked Berlin, and the trio drank and laughed their drunk ass' off. Prussia walked in only to walk out since he didn't want to deal with three drunk men in the office of his father.

But it meant that the meeting was over and that the Russian Empire and Hapsburg Empire left, and now the mansion was quiet with only the echoes of chatting and laughing can be heard. But other than that, the sounds of the whistling wind pushing through the cracks of the old windows and walls.

The small sounds and the tapping of his shoes made Prussia calm, his thoughts wondering about the upcoming war he planned with his allies.

~

Hamburg

Y/N, as sleeping in the carriage ride home, Frankfurt had to carry them to the carriage after they fell asleep during their long tea party. Frankfurt wanted to keep Y/N at his place for safety reasons, but the duke tiredly refused and asked to be taken home, Frankfurt allowed it but let an officer look after them.

And that's how Y/N met Otto. The soldier was around his 40s, but he had that fatherly personality. He made sure that the duke was safe and alright in the carriage ride home to Hamburg. When the

carriage did return to the smaller mansion, Otto carried Y/N inside. To his surprise, Hapsburg was in the living room next to the fireplace.

"Guten Abend Hapsburg." Otto greeted in a whisper. The empire looked over at the officer and responded with a nod.

"Do you know where the duke's room is at..?" Otto asked. He sweated nervously when Hapsburg didn't answer, but luckily, a maid showed him where Y/N's room was at.

After setting the duke in their comfy bed, Otto was taken to a guest room. The mansion was now dark, with only the Livingroom showing light from the fireplace.

Hapsburg tapped the armrest on the chair, "I guess I'll have to talk to Y/N tomorrow." He mumbled. He got up and headed towards his room.

~

Berlin

Hamburg slowly woke up, his head aching with pain. He groans as he sits up on the comfy bed he is on. It seemed like he passed out from all the alcohol he consumed with Holy and Berlin.

The city changed into his clothes and walked out of the guest room. He tumbled and tripped a bit while he walked down the halls.

Hamburg only saw Prussia at the entrance. He was leaning against one of the big doors while the other was open for the city to walk through.

"Rough night with all that alcohol, Hamburg?" Prussia joked, and Hamburg only responded with a small smile.

The kingdom patted his back and escorted him towards the carriage, where he helped Hamburg get in.

"Tell Y/N I said hi, can't wait for the ball." Prussia requested. He slowly closed the door, and he patted the carriage to go. The horses started to pull the carriage back to Hamburg and back home to the warmth of the mansion he loved so much and back to his duke.

~

Hamburg

The sun shunned through the windows and into Y/N's eyes. The young duke shifted to the other side of the bed and pulled their blanket over their head.

The door quietly opened, and the sound of light footsteps came over to the foot of the duke's bed.

"Guten Morgen! It's time for breakfast!" The maid sang as she opened the curtains of another window, which made the room brighter.

The maid then pulled the blankets from Y/N's head, and they complained and asked for the soft and comfy blanket back which the maid refused.

The duke rolled off their bed and tiredly got into different clothes with the maid's help. After a while, Y/N started to wake up more, but barely, they headed downstairs and towards the entrance where they now saw a carriage coming towards the mansion.

Y/N smiled as they opened the door and walked outside to see their friend, Hamburg, walking out. The city walked to his duke, and he did a little bow to him, Y/N hugs him in response.

"Welcome home, Hamburg."

Chapter 19: Ball

Germany-1794

~

It was the day of the ball, and Hapsburg decided to stay a bit longer, he asked the duke. At first, they weren't sure, but after Hapsburg begged them for a half hour, they finally agreed.

Butlers and maids went around the mansion, getting everything done at once before the ball begins, after there hasn't been a party like this in a long time.

A butler and maid were currently helping the young duke dress up for the dance they'd planned for. The butler carefully puts on the f/c jacket and buttons it up while the maid combs their hair to make it perfect and flawless.

After a while, the maid and butler walked out and let the duke add their finishing touches before going downstairs. Y/N walked over to the closest window and smiled as they saw their people walking towards the mansion, poor and rich together, smiling and laughing. It warms Y/N's heart to see their people enjoying themselves during this time.

A soft knocking was heard at the door, which snapped Y/N out of their thoughts, "Come in!" Y/N called out. The door opened and revealed Hamburg in fancy clothes. It was black with some gold added onto it he also wore a white dress shirt that was decorated with a bit of gold.

"Are you ready?" He questioned, Y/N smiled and nodded. They walked to the city and wrapped their arms around Hamburg's right arm. The duo walked out of the room and started heading downstairs.

Y/N could see so many guests heading to the ballroom. They could see the important guests as well, Prussia, Holy Roman Empire,

Hapsburg, France, Britain, Spain... Russian Empire.

Another country caught their eyes. He wore armor, and his helmet had wings attached to it. It was an odd choice to wear to a ball, but the duke didn't assign a theme for the ball.

"Y/N, you look amazing! So do you, Hamburg!" Frankfurt gasps at the sight of the duo in their clothes, Frankfurt was wearing a red jack and pants with black stockings and shoes.

"Thank you, Frankfurt. I'm glad you made it! You look wonderful!" Y/N purred, the Duke hugs their new city and lead their cities towards the now crowded ballroom.

Y/N told one of the butlers to start the party. A few minutes later, the band started playing their instrument, and people got on the floor to dance with their partners. Dresses, jackets, and bodies spun around and moved swiftly.

"Hamburg, let's go dance!" Frankfurt laughs. He grabs Hamburg's hand and drags him to the dance floor where the two dance together.

Y/N sat down at a table and happily watched their guest dance and enjoy themselves at the party. A shadow looms over them, and they turn around to see Prussia standing behind them.

"Now, what are you doing here alone? This is your party, after all." Prussia questions, he sat beside the duke and gave them his attention.

"Oh, I guess I just enjoy watching my guest having fun here," Y/N responded, they smile as they continue watching.

Prussia hums before getting up and holding out his hand. "Would you dance with me then?" Prussia requested, Y/N blushed a bit but took the kingdom's hand. Prussia and Y/N walked down the dance floor and started to dance with the guests who moved away to give the duke and kingdom some room.

Y/N blushed in embarrassment from how much attention they'd already attracted. It made Prussia chuckle.

"Don't worry, Liebling. They're just amazed at our performance. Ignore them and focus on your movement." Prussia grinned. He held the duke's hand and put his other hand on their waist. Y/N had their left hand on Prussia's shoulder, their feet matching the patterns and movements of the kingdom.

Once the dance was done, Prussia held Y/N close to the point where their lips almost touched. Heat spread to the duke's cheeks, and they heard cheering and claps from the guests.

Y/N hid their face in Prussia's chest, and the kingdom led the duke out of the dance floor. "You did amazing Liebling. If you ever want to dance with me, come to Berlin." Prussia commented. He held the duke's cheeks, and he kissed their forehead.

"Now I'll be heading off to chat with a few people here, I'm sure you can dance with someone else." Prussia purred. He let go of the duke and walked off.

After a while, Y/N was offered another dance but with Spain. His dancing patterns were quicker and more difficult, but Y/N managed to keep up with him. His dancing movements were like fire and flames. He commented on their dancing and gave them a kiss on their hand, which made them blush.

Y/N also danced with France. Her patterns were a bit similar to Spain's but different. The duke enjoyed dancing with her, and after that, she kissed their cheek.

After the dance, Y/N danced with Britain, who was careful and calm with his dancing. Most of the time, Y/N's cheek was pressed onto his chest. Y/N and Britain chatted a bit once they were done dancing, Britain said his goodbyes with a kiss on the duke's hand and a bow.

Y/N later danced with the Russian Empire. They mostly looked away since they didn't want the empire to see the sorrow and sadness in their eyes. Though their hand gripped the empire's hand a bit hard to the point, Russia had to point it out, which made Y/N embarrassed. Though Russia enjoyed dancing with the duke and even invited them to visit him.

Y/N later danced with the Holy Roman Empire, which was like Britain. When Y/N made a mistake, he paid no attention to it. He continued dancing with them and even gently spun them around, his hands were mostly around the duke's waist during the dance.

After Holy, it was finally Hapsburg's turn. He danced with Y/N like water flowing through the creeks and when they were about to finish the duke trips and almost fell until Hapsburg quickly caught them. And yet Hapsburg commented on their eyes, saying, "How stunning and breathtaking they are."

Y/N saw the armored Empire from afar. They decided to get closer and perhaps get to know him.

"Um, hello! Are you enjoying yourself here at the party?" Y/N asks, they had their hands behind their back and their back straight.

The empire looked over at the duke and nodded. "Yes, I'm enjoying it here, it's lovely. I didn't expect a ball to be this crowded and big." He answered. He took a sip from his glass which was filled with alcohol.

"If I may ask, who are you?" Y/N questioned. They haven't seen this Empire before.

"Oh, I'm Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth." He answered again, he swish his glass and gazed at the crowd.

"And you must be Y/N? You have a lovely mansion and town, I'm impressed." The empire commented, which made Y/N smile.

"Oh, thank you! Is it ok if I call you Pol?" They ask again. Pol nodded, and the two chatted a bit until the empire offered Y/N a dance, which they took.

~

Y/N danced with so many countries that they fell asleep at one of the tables. Hamburg carried the duke to their bedroom and rested them on their bed.

Y/N opened their eyes a bit and looked at Hamburg. "What happened..?" Y/N whispered, Hamburg pulls the blanket over the

duke's body and sat at the edge of their bed.

"You fell asleep, you dance a lot tonight," Hamburg responded. He got up and started to head to the door until they were stopped.

"I'm sorry we didn't get to dance together Hamburg, can I make it up to you tomorrow?" Y/N asked quietly.

"No Y/N you don't need to do that. Just rest." Hamburg insisted. He gave his duke a soft smile, and he gently closed the door.

Chapter 20: Regret

Germany-1794

After that night, Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth has been coming over more often than usual. It is a concern for Hapsburg and Prussia since he's stepping into German territory.

But he's in your city so therefore he's only visiting you and not taking anything of the kingdom.

Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth has been coming over for tea and practice, and maybe something more than those.

Y/N was currently riding their lovely horses with Frankfurt. They were heading towards Berlin as they got a message there recently. They decided to ride horses instead of riding in a carriage.

It was a wonderful day outside. Sure, it was muddy and gloomy thanks to the storms, but at least some sun shun from the clouds.

"What do you think Prussia wants?" Frankfurt questions, he was mostly ahead of Y/N since he knows the direction to the capital.

"Maybe he needs someone to chat with?"

"But doesn't he have Holy...?" Frankfurt looks behind him to look at his duke.

"Who knows, maybe Holy is down with Hapsburg!" Y/N chuckles a bit, which made Frankfurt smile a bit.

Once the two made it to the large old mansion, the guards took their horses and put them away. Y/N and Frankfurt walked over to the corridors, and they opened to reveal Berlin.

"Y/N, glad to see you here. Prussia is waiting for you in his office, I'll just be here to chat with Frankfurt." Berlin greeted. He let the two inside and took their coats before the duke went off to go to the

kingdom's office.

When Y/N finally found Prussia's office, they quietly opened the door and lightly knocked on it. Prussia looks up and smiles at the duke.

"Welcome, Y/N! Sit sit, we have something to discuss." Prussia greeted them, he leans on his chair as he watched the duke sit in front of his desk.

"What do you need, sir?" Y/N ask, they sat up straight and had their hands on their lap.

Prussia got up and walked over to the bright window, "Y/N, you know I care about you, yes?"

"Um, well, of course! Why did you ask..?"

"Look, I hope you understand, but I don't want you to have Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth in this kingdom anymore." He finally announced, his voice becoming lower and dark.

Y/N's heart dropped, "W-What..? But sir, he hasn't tried anything to any of my cities!" Y/N stuttered.

"I know, but he could've corrupted your mind and taken you away from me! I can't let that happen, I forbid you to see him." Prussia argued. He looks over at Y/N, and his heart aches at the sight of Y/N's sorrowful eyes.

The kingdom walked over to the duke, and he lifted their chin with his gloved hands. "I love you, Y/N, you know that, right?"

He leaned in for a kiss until **SMACK!** Prussia held his cheek. It stung with pain. The kingdom looked over at Y/N and saw them with a furious look.

"You have no right to forbid me from seeing Pol! He's my friend and you can't stop my friendship with him!" Y/N yelled at the top of their lungs.

"You'll regret that Liebling.." Prussia growled. He stood up and

marched to the duke, but Y/N managed to run out of the office.

"GET BACK HERE!!!! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME!!" Prussia roared. It made the servants coward in fear of the anger of their master.

Y/N kept running, they passed Frankfurt and Berlin, and the two cities yelled Y/N's name. The duke quickly got on their horse and ride off, their eyes covered in their tears.

~

Y/N got off their horse and ran towards a new set of corridors. They knocked on them and waited, after awhile the doors opened to reveal the capital, Vienna.

"Duke Y/N of Hamburg and Frankfurt??? What are you doing here?" He asked.

"Where's Holy??? Where's Hapsburg?! Please tell me!" Y/N questioned. They were still sobbing from what happened earlier.

"In his office wh-" Vienna was cut off when Y/N ran inside and searched for the empires.

"Y/N, wait!" Vienna called out while he ran after them.

Y/N ran until they barged into Hapsburg's office. The slamming made the countries startled to the point Holy lost a few of his feathers.

"Y/N, what are you doing here-" Hapsburg stopped when the duke ran into his arms and sobbed in his chest. Their sobbing was muffled, and they refused to look up or answer.

Vienna finally caught up, and he panted once he made it to the office. "Sorry sir, I couldn't stop them. I can call in some guards to take them out and back to Prussia." Vienna suggests, Hapsburg looks down at the duke and thought for a moment.

"No, they'll be staying for a while. Just tell Hamburg and Frankfurt to not worry." Hapsburg answered.

"What about Prussia?" Vienna asked.

"Tell Berlin, that's it." Hapsburg sighed as he petted and ruffled Y/N's h/l.

Holy sat a bit closer to Hapsburg so he could help him comfort Y/N.

Chapter 21: Love

Austria-1794

~

After staying over at Hapsburg's place, Y/N has been feeling better. They were walking down the halls to the library. Holy said that he got a surprise for them, and Y/N is eager to know or see what it is.

When the duke walked into the library, they saw Holy chatting with another country, they seem to wear darker clothing and have an eyepatch on their right eye.

They haven't seen the country at the ball or anywhere, but they must come from a different place in Europe.

"Y/N! Glad you came, meet Hungary!" Holy greeted with a warm smile.

Y/N smiles and shakes the kingdom's hand, "Nice to meet you Hungary, what brings you here?"

"Well, I was given a special request from the empire himself," Hungary responded, he looks over at Holy and nodded.

"Right, Y/N, I'm allowing you to see Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth again. But after that you have to go back to Prussia, I've already spoken to him so there's no need to be afraid to go back." Holy announced, after a minute or two of silence, the empire was tackled into a hug.

Holy smiles more, his heart flutters, and his face heats up a bit. He wraps his arms around the duke, and the two stayed like that for a moment before it was broken by Hungary clearing his throat.

"Oh yeah, Hungary will be taking you to Warsaw. I'll have to stay here with Hapsburg and Vienna." Holy stated he let go of the duke.

"Thank you, Holy."

"Of course, just promise me one thing. Don't do anything that'll get Prussia mad, I don't want to deal with his anger.." Holy sighed, Y/N nodded, and the duke walked out with Hungary leading them.

Hungary got onto his horse and waited for Y/N to get on theirs after a while the two rode off and out of Austria. The duo rode for a while but finally made it to Warsaw.

Hungary helped Y/n down, and they walked to a castle-like mansion. The Duke was amazed at the sight.

As they walked towards the corridors, they opened to reveal another capital, Warsaw.

"Welcome, Holy has sent a message telling me that you would come here." Warsaw greeted them, she lead the duke inside, but Hungary didn't come in.

"I'll see you later Y/N, maybe when you throw another ball, I'll see if I can make it!" Hungary called out. He walked to his horse, and he rode off in the town and back home.

Y/N smiled a bit and went back to following Warsaw. The capital led Y/N to a big office where they could see the helmet Pol wears.

The door closed behind the duke, which made them turn around, a bit startled until they saw their friend. Y/N sighed with relief, knowing it was only Pol.

"Oh, welcome, Y/N! I'm surprised you're here, I hope you're doing alright." Pol greeted, he started to walk over to his desk and only now saw the duke's sad smile.

"What's wrong..?" He asked.

"Well, Prussia forbids me from seeing you, so I guess this would be my only visit.." Y/N responded, they look down to avoid the kingdom's gaze.

Pol goes over to the duke and lifted their chin. He smiles warmly at them, and he kissed their forehead. "Don't be sad. Once things are settled, I'm sure he'll let you come over here." Pol reassured.

The thought of Reich got the better of the duke, and they kissed Pol's warm lips. Realizing what had happened, they quickly let go and covered their mouth seeing Pol's blushing face.

"I-I'm sorry! I just.. you reminded me of someone, that's all." Y/N stuttered. They felt so embarrassed.

"No, it's fine, don't worry." Pol chuckled.

"It didn't feel wrong to me.."

"Then why stop..?"

The two leaned in for another kiss. Only this one was more heated than the last.

[Warning! This will now contain lemon. If u are uncomfortable with it, then I advise you to leave or skip this! If you are an innocent bean, then plz skip-]

Pol started to gently take Y/N's clothes off, with the dukes jacket softly falling onto the hard cold floor. They both pulled out from the kiss, and the kingdom started to attack the duke's neck, which made them moan a bit.

Pol has been unbuttoning Y/N's dressed shirt and has his hands now caressing their exposed chest. Y/N was carried onto the kingdom's desk, and they felt Pol's bulge rubbing against them.

Y/N took their pants and undergarments off while Pol revealed his hard member. Before things could get even more heated, the kingdom hesitated.

"You do know what we're about to do would... ya know... I just never thought I would be conquering a duke of two cities... I'm not sure if this is even conquering.." Pol hesitated.

"We can stop if you want, cuddle a bit at the fireplace?" Y/N suggested, Pol shook his head and kissed their cheek.

Pol entered Y/N's entrance, which made the duke hiss in pain. Pol wipes the tears from Y/N's eyes and reassures them that it'll take a

while. After minutes of having Y/N adjust to Pol's size, the kingdom started thrusting in and out at a steady pace.

The feeling was heavenly, and the duke moaned, and when the kingdom increased his pace. Y/N threw their head back, enjoying the pleasure they were given with each thrust.

"I love you, Y/N~." Pol purrs, he snuggles against the duke's neck and listened to their sweet moans.

After more pleasurable minutes, Y/N climaxed with a loud moan, with Pol sending his hot seed inside their entrance.

The two stayed in that position for a while before getting dressed again.

[Lemon is now over. Enjoy the rest of the story :)]

Pol and Y/N lie in the kingdom's bed; his chambers were covered with armor and weapons, and next to the bed was a fireplace. Y/N had their head on Pol's chest listening to his heartbeat while the kingdom had his head lying on the duke.

"Please don't tell Prussia about this, my love.." Pol begged Y/N chuckled a bit, and they pecked his lips.

"Don't worry, I won't, and I won't let him hurt you." Y/N purred, they snuggled on the kingdom's chest, the warmth.

~

A black eagle sat on the blooming branch of a tree outside the castle mansion, it have seen everything. It then flew off into the sky and flew home.

Chapter 22: Mistake

Germany-1794

~

Y/N have just left Pol's mansion, though they were in pain from the 'little fun' they had yesterday. The duke gently pets their horse, the sight of its black pelt, and white splotches make them smile.

The horse was originally Prussia's, but the kingdom gave it to Y/N as a gift. That's what Hamburg said.

As the duke made it to Berlin, they rode through the streets of the capital and towards the German mansion. The guards opened the gate when they saw the young duke heading their way. The horse slowed down and stopped once they made it to the mansion.

Y/N gave their steed to the guards and told them to take good care of Dragonfly (that's the horse's name). Y/N walked up to the corridors and gently knocked on the huge old doors. They slowly opened to reveal Berlin. He looked tired, and his eyes widened at the sight of the duke.

"Y/N! It's amazing to see you here!" Berlin greeted with a wide smile, he opens the doors wider to let the duke inside.

"It's nice to see you too, are you ok? You look tired. Did Prussia give you a hard time?" Y/N questioned. They took off their jacket and handed them to a butler who went to hang them up.

"No, of course not! Prussia would never give me a duty that would tire me out, I've just been worried about that's all. We've all been worried.." Berlin responded. The duo walked down the halls and chatted a bit. He was taking the duke to Prussia, which made them feel anxious.

"Here we are, I'll be right out here if you need me," Berlin said, he opens the office door and let the duke inside. The doors later closed

behind Y/N, which made them startled. The room was dark and gloomy, with only the light of the window shining through.

Y/N saw a wine bottle on the desk, Prussia's hand came into view, and they watched as he twirled his glass. His attention was toward the window.

"I'm glad you're back, Y/N. I apologize for what happened earlier... I was paranoid about my kingdom being taken away from my hands." Prussia blurted. He took a sip of his wine, and his attention turned to the duke.

"Though there's something we have to discuss.." Prussia stated. He sets his wine glass down, and his gaze locks on Y/N.

"You were conquered by Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth, yes?" He questioned, his hands folded into fists. Butterflies were now in the duke's stomach, and it made them sweat. How did he know???

"How -" Before Y/N could even ask, something flew down to Prussia's chair. A black eagle that wore a crown and everything was there with its glowing white eyes.

Prussia took out another glass, and he poured some wine into it, "Have a drink, you must be thirsty."

Y/N hesitated a bit before taking a glass and thanking the kingdom.

"Why did you think that having him conquer you were ok? You are in charge of two of my important cities, I wouldn't want them to.. ya know." Prussia sighs at the thought of what the duke has done.

"How can I repay you... sir?" Y/N asked. They didn't take a sip of the wine, but it didn't bother Prussia.

The kingdom looked up a bit surprised, but he hums with a frown. His fingers tap his glass before looking up at the duke before him.

"There is one thing, though I don't think you would like it. I wouldn't force it upon you either. We'll just have to figure another way then." Prussia mutters through Y/N was still able to hear him, and they know what he was talking about.

"...We can do it." Y/N hesitated. They nervously took a sip of their wine while they stared at the kingdom.

Prussia smiled a bit and shook his head, "No, no, it's fine, we don't have to."

"I'm fine with it, Prussia," Y/N argued, their voice raised a bit, which made the kingdom surprised.

"If you say so.." Prussia chuckles. He got up and walked towards the doors and opened them. Berlin stood outside the office, and he watched Y/N and Prussia walk out.

Berlin walks into the office to clean the kingdom's mess and feed the bird.

Y/N follows Prussia close behind. The halls were lighter than the kingdom's office. Prussia stopped, and he opened the doors to reveal his room. Everything was the same from the last time Y/N was in there. The door that connected Prussia's room to Holy's was still at that same corner.

Y/N walked in before the kingdom could, and they sat down on the large bed. They had their hands on their lap, and they looked around the room.

"If you feel like stopping during the 'conquering', then I'm fine with that," Prussia promised. He took off his cape and hung it up, and made his way to Y/N.

"Thank you, Prussia... I'm sorry I slapped you earlier." Y/N apologize, and they lean over to kiss the kingdom. They tasted the intoxicating taste of the wine they drank from Prussia's office.

The two make out for what felt like forever. The kingdom then pulls away and starts kissing Y/N's neck. He received small moans, and he felt their body squirming under him.

Y/N felt a sharp pain in their neck. They yelp and realize that Prussia was giving them a hickey. He was claiming them.

I [Pretty sure we all know where this is heading to. If you don't

want to witness it, then please skip it.]

Prussia held onto the duke's hip. He pulled them towards his crotch where his hardened friend brushed up between Y/N's thighs.

Prussia lifted Y/N's shirt, and he started to kiss, bite, and lick their stomach. He made his way to their chest and decided to bite them, which made Y/N squirm a bit.

While Prussia was being a bit gentle with the duke, he slowly took off their clothes and took out his friend.

"Are you sure you want to proceed, we can stop if you want."

"Go ahead." Y/N nodded and gave him a small smile.

Prussia entered, which made Y/N hiss again. The thing is, they just had intercourse with another country, so the duke was still sore from yesterday.

The kingdom started to go slowly so as not to hurt Y/N more, but once Y/N gave him a sign, THEN that's where the most heavenly pleasure was given to them.

The feeling of Prussia's big cock being tightened around Y/N's walls was fucking godly.

With each thrust Prussia gives Y/N moans louder, it was music to his ears. He moan out about how much he loved Y/N and how they were more exotic than anything in the world.

Y/N wrapped their legs around Prussia as they felt a familiar knot forming, they clutch onto the bedsheets, bit their lips, and threw their head back. They were seeing stars, and Y/N moaned loudly as they climaxed. Later on, they felt warm liquid being sent inside them, Prussia was finished for tonight.

Two painted and stayed still for a moment before Prussia pulled out from Y/N.

[OK it's done, you may proceed :)]

Prussia scoops up Y/N and pulls them over to him where he wraps some warm fluffy blanket around them.

"Rest now meine liebe," Prussia whispers as he nuzzles against Y/N's neck. Y/N snuggles against Prussia's warm body, and after a while, they fell asleep against the kingdom.

Chapter 23: Baby

W049: Ok I was looking through some comments, some of which made me wheeze to the point I couldn't breathe, some of you be simping on Felix for some reason, and some have been talking about motherfucking BABIES SO HERE WE ARE!

Germany-1794

~

Y/N walked to where Dragonfly was, Berlin was walking beside them he was chatting, and he seemed to be more cheerful now that the duke was back and Prussia is satisfied.

"And don't worry about Holy finding out you had intercourse with Pol and Prussia. I'll keep it a secret." Berlin vowed. He helped the duke get on Dragonfly, and he walked to where the black gates were at.

"Thank you, Berlin. It means a lot." Y/N thanked as they slowly ride Dragonfly toward the gate.

"Of course! I wouldn't want you to get in trouble, I'm glad everything is taken care of." Berlin sighed, and he motions for the guards to open the gates which they did.

"Anyways, safe travels! I'll see you soon!" Berlin smiled as he started to walk back to the mansion. Y/N starts riding Dragonfly through the streets of the capital.

Y/N was riding on the bridge when suddenly they heard something, commanding Dragonfly to halt the horse, stop galloping, and walked. The duke gently pats Dragonfly and hears closely for the sound. A cry was heard under the bridge, which made Y/N jump off of Dragonfly and run down and under the stone bridge

There, they saw a basket next to the river, Y/N walked over to it and lifted the blanket that was inside the basket. It revealed a baby,

having the Prussian flag on their face of course (citizens have either dull or light flags), he looked around 6 or 7 months.

Y/N picks up the baby and looks around in the basket to see if there was a note or anything, nothing. It's a shame the parents gave their children away. Maybe they were having financial problems, or maybe they were on a run, something must've made them give up their baby.

Y/N walks up to Dragonfly and got on them. They held the child close for safety and warmth. It would take a while for them to make it to Hamburg, but Frankfurt isn't far from Berlin.

The duke changed directions and headed to Frankfurt, which Dragonfly gladly took.

~

Dragonfly huffs as she starts to stop galloping and starts trotting to the city's mansion. Y/N carefully got off and gave Dragonfly over to the guards where she'll be taken care of.

Y/N knocked on the door and waited, they look down at the child who was quietly sleeping and snuggling onto the soft blanket.

The doors opened and revealed Frankfurt, the city gasped in surprise and immediately hugs Y/N.

"Y/N! You gave Hamburg and me a heart attack when you left! We were so worried an- YOU GOT A CHILD?!" Frankfurt gasps at the sight of the baby the duke was holding.

"Frankfurt! Shhh! Don't wake him up." Y/N whispered, the city covers his mouth and let his duke inside.

"Where did you find him?"

"Under a bridge in Berlin, he was in a basket with nothing else but the blanket. No note or anything to tell me." Y/N sighed. They sat down on a chair and held the child to their chest.

"Poor little guy, maybe his parents didn't want him anymore?"

Frankfurt guessed. He ordered one of the servants to fetch porridge for the child.

"We should name him!" Frankfurt grinned, his eyes wide and shiny.

"Maybe when Hamburg is here? I wouldn't want him to miss out at this moment, besides, maybe the boy can live with us."

"Y/N, if he's living with you and going to house to house, people are going to think he has a divorced family!" Frankfurt joked, which made the duke laugh a bit.

"Frankfurt, he's not going to have a divorced family. You'll be like an uncle to him." Y/N chuckled as they received porridge from one of the maids.

"Uncle, I like that! So then who's the dad, who's wearing the pants in the relationship?" Frankfurt questions his hands were on his hips, and he looked down at the duke who was currently feeding the child, "Is it Prussia? Or Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth, WAIT WAIT, maybe Hapsburg! No, no, no Russian Empire, yes! Or maybe Britain!"

"Frankfurt! Shush! No one is going to be the dad!" Y/N yelled, their cheeks were red from embarrassment.

"Well, a child can't just have one parent and two uncles!" Frankfurt whines as he lies on the couch.

"Too bad, besides the empires are busy, and the child is counting on us to take care of him," Y/N stated, they continue to feed the baby while Frankfurt watched.

"Yeah, ok, the baby is going to be the center of attention!" Frankfurt joked. He sat up and stretched.

"Do you want to hold him?" Y/N asked, Frankfurt gasps and nodded. He was eager to hold the baby. He was given the child, and he carefully held him in his arms.

"Awww, he's so cute. I think my heart is melting." Frankfurt cooed, he has little tears in his eyes.

".. Are you crying -"

"NO, YOU ARE!" He sobbed as he held the baby close. Y/N laughed and rolled their eyes at the city.

Chapter 24: Names

Germany-1794

~

Y/N was now at Hamburg's place with Frankfurt. The cities were discussing while the duke took care of the child they were holding. They thought of Gunther, Ludwig, and poor Felix. The thought of the soldier's death saddens the duke.

The baby wasn't given a name yet, but a thought came into mind when Y/N was thinking of their old friends.

"Frankfurt? Hamburg? Why don't we give him a brave name for all the soldiers that live in our town and kingdom?" Y/N suggested they look over to where the cities stood.

"What about Leopold?"

Hamburg and Frankfurt thought for a moment (the names you guys chose for the child can be like a nickname for him).

"I like it!" Frankfurt broke the silence, he picks up Leopold from Y/N's hands and spun him around. Leopold giggled at the city's actions, and he clapped his hands as he was being spun around.

"Frankfurt, be careful! Who knows if h-" Hamburg was cut off by the baby puking on Frankfurt.

"You did warn him.." Y/N whispered to Hamburg. They were holding their laugh.

"EWWWWW" Frankfurt gags, and he gives Leopold back to Y/N. Hamburg pats Frankfurt's back and leads him to the bathroom where he can get cleaned off.

Y/N cleans Leopold's mouth, "It's funny how you puked on your uncle's face!" Y/N laughs, they boop their son's nose and gave him kisses. Leopold yawns and snuggles against their parent's chest, and

Y/N wrapped the same blanket from before around the infant. They carefully got up and walked upstairs. They could hear Frankfurt yelling down the halls.

Y/N walked into their room, and the first thing they saw was a stack of paperwork on their desks. Y/N sighed and went to put Leopold in a crib next to the bed.

The young duke sat at their desk and decided to start working on their paperwork. A stack grew while they were away for a while. Some of the papers were about financial problems and other things, Y/N groans.

They could've been at home watching TV and hanging out with their friends, but instead, they're stuck here with paperwork and a baby. Not that Leopold was bad or anything but because they never dealt with a child before, and what happened recently was.. an experience, let's just say that.

After doing some paperwork, Hamburg walked in and quietly knocked on the door so as not to disturb the baby but also enough to get the duke's attention.

"Frankfurt is going to stay here for tonight, and you should get to bed it's getting late.." Hamburg reported. He looks at the stack that the duke has on their desk. "I'll handle the rest of these."

"Shouldn't you get some sleep too?" Y/N questioned, Hamburg, chuckled as he walked towards the desk and took the stack from Y/N.

"Don't worry about me, I swear I'll get some sleep after I finish these," Hamburg promised. He said good night to Y/N and later left with the stack.

Y/N flops down on their bed and stared at the crib.

"Goodnight, Leopold."

~

It's been a month, and Y/N has their hands full. The bad thing is that they have a meeting, and all their servants are busy. Y/N had

Leopold in their arms. They were so tired from waking up every single night to attend to their new son. Hamburg also woke up every night as well, it was like a nightly duty.

Y/N fell asleep during the carriage ride with Leopold in their arms. Hamburg was back at home sleeping, Frankfurt doesn't have to deal with the problems the two suffer through.

As the carriage was shaken by a bump in the road, it woke up Y/N just in time to be at the destination. The doors opened, and Y/N walked out with their baby and also a bag. Y/N walked to the corridors and waited to be let in. Oh yeah, have I mentioned they're in Berlin once again?

Berlin opened the door only to be startled by the sight of a tired Y/N. They looked dead!

"Y/N! You look.... well today.." Berlin chuckled as he let the duke inside. Holy and Prussia sat in the living room with a few guests with them who laughed and chatted as they drank alcohol or tea.

As Holy saw Y/N, he quickly got up to greet them, and Leopold, Y/N flops on the couch next to Prussia's lap exhausted. The kingdom pats the duke's head and decided to take the baby from their arms.

"Looks like little Leopold took a lot of energy from you! ...wait, where's Hamburg?"

"Sleeping, he stayed up last night to keep Leopold sleeping," Y/N mumbled, but it was enough for the kingdom to hear.

"Right, well, I'm sure you've already met Spain, Britain, and of course Hapsburg." Prussia grinned. He got up and gave a maid to the baby and told them to tuck them in.

Chapter 25: Empty Patterns

Germany-1794

~

"Russia was also supposed to be here, but I guess he's forgotten," Hapsburg complained. He had his arms crossed, and he pouted like a five-year-old.

"I almost forgot about our meeting due to France's behavior lately." Britain sighed. He took a sip of his tea, and Prussia grinned before talking to his pal.

"Oh, right! The revolution! Didn't you go through something like that 'Great Britain'?" Prussia questioned. He had a mocking tone at the end, which ticked off the British Empire a bit, but he remained calm.

"Yes, I did, and I refuse to talk about it. They're just rotten rubbish citizens." Britain growled at the kingdom next to him.

"The thing is, would it be a problem if the idea comes to our people..?" Spain asked. He nervously looked at his allies, wanting an answer from them.

Hapsburg laughed before answering the question, "Of course not! I'm sure the 'rebellion would die down soon."

After a while of the countries discussed for a while, Y/N just started to wonder... why are they here exactly...? They haven't done anything wrong... right? The tired duke slowly closed their eyes and drifted off to sleep, only hearing the faint sounds of the countries.

~

Y/N shot up awake, and they look around to see that they aren't exactly in their room but rather.. a guest room? Their eyes laid down at the nightstand, which held a note on there. They grabbed the note and read it.

'Meet me at the ballroom *when you wake up. ;)*
-your favorite kingdom in Europe'

Oh, brother.. it's Prussia. Sure, the two have gotten through their differences and haven't talked about 'the conquering'. Berlin stayed true to his word, Holy never knew about the whole conquering thing. And that should be a good thing. It would hurt Holy to know that his trust was broken.

Y/N rolled off the bed. They fell on the ground, making a thump, and lazily got off the ground. They went through the wardrobe and saw an outfit that would suit them, a (2ndf/c) jacket with golden patterns on them.

Y/N combed their hair and walked out of the guest room. The door creaks as they shut it, which made them anxious. Even though no one else sleeps by the guest rooms, it could wake up Holy or Berlin.

They carefully walked down the halls, and almost every step they took the floor created a creak, which irritated them. Y/N hasn't realized how much the floors creaked until now, tbh it sounds like an elk call only a bit quieter.

The duke finally made it downstairs, and at the entrance of the ballroom, they carefully opened the corridors and closed them once Y/N got inside.

Y/N saw Prussia in the middle of the room with the moonlight shining through the big windows. He was currently humming a song as he waited for the duke. They cleared their throat to catch the kingdom's attention, which they did, Prussia looked over at Y/N and smiled.

"I'm glad you made it. We never got to dance other than the time at your party!" Prussia bragged. He made his way to the duke and wrapped his arms around them. "I never thought I would be so attached to someone like you. It's like you cast a spell on my heart."

"Surely I didn't, maybe it's because of my charm." Y/N joked. They moved away from Prussia and smiled at him.

"Or maybe it's because you're more exotic than anyone I've ever met." Prussia grinned. He snapped his fingers, and music started playing. Berlin must've stayed up to assist Prussia's fun, I wonder how many begs it took for the capital to cave in.

"May I have this dance?" Prussia asked. He pulled out his hand and waited for the duke.

Y/N smiled more and hummed, "I don't know, can you..?"

Prussia playfully rolled his eyes, Y/N took his hand, and the two danced together in the dark moonlit ballroom. Prussian flags hung on the wall, and nothing but soothing music played, Prussia and Y/N danced like there was no tomorrow. With twirls and twists, him having his hands on their waist from time to time.

This went on for 45 or more minutes until it stopped, Y/N was catching their breath until a slight pain was felt at their neck... a similar pain. They looked over to see Prussia giving the duke a hickey. He pulled away and smiled.

"What was that for???" Y/N questioned. They pushed the kingdom away slightly, which made him chuckle a bit.

"My dear, I was just simply claiming you differently. I do trust you, yes, but I have to make sure everyone knows that you belong to the Kingdom. After all, you are my Duke, and I suspect the best from you, and after the whole thing with the polish.. well, I had to be sure that nothing went wrong.." Prussia announced. It made Y/N shiver but then again made them blush. He's crazy but.. they kinda liked it? They're not sure maybe it's the lack of sleep that's messing with their brain.

"I promise to keep you happy meine liebe~," Prussia vowed as he kissed the duke's forehead. Y/N smiled and hugged him tightly, the kingdom hugged back, and the music faded away.

~

He wouldn't break that promise... right?

Chapter 26: Falling tears

Germany-1795

~

He lied...

He lied to them...

He said that he would keep them happy and he lied... today marked one of the most devastating days for them.

Because HE was killed, wiped from the map.. forever gone, and never seen again. They finally killed him for good, and Y/N can never see him again.

Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth was destroyed by Prussia, Hapsburg, and the Russian Empire. It hurts, and Y/N refused to believe it. They ran out of the mansion, leaving Leopold and Hamburg. Getting on Dragonfly, they ride their horse to the capital.

He couldn't...

He promised...

Pol was supposed to stay with Y/N.... at least... enough for Y/N to know he's ok.. but he's gone.

Y/N couldn't focus. Their mind wandered. Mostly about Pol and the time they had with him before the annexation happened, the time they met at the ball and the time they had tea together almost every day.

The gates, those black gates that belonged to the man they thought they could trust. And there they saw a carriage with three countries walking out, laughing and everything. Their heart broke at the sight of the Russian Empire, Hapsburg, and Prussia.

Dragonfly stopped and let Y/N go. The Duke ran past the guards

who yelled at them to come back. The commotion caught the three countries' attention, and before any of them knew it, Prussia got punched in the face by Y/N.

The kingdom stumbled to the ground, his mouth and nose bled, and Russia came to his aid while Hapsburg tried to calm down Y/N.

"You lied! You lied to me!! You said you would keep me happy, you bastard!!" Y/N shouted. The guards came to the group and grabbed Y/N. Hapsburg tried to reason with the guards, but they just took them away. The Austrian ran after them, wanting to help the duke the best he could.

Prussia carefully got up with the help of Russia, and he wiped the blood off his face. A sting was felt in his heart, a type of feeling he hasn't felt in a while guilt.

~

Y/N sat in a corner of a cell the guards put them in, and they sobbed quietly. The sound of rats and dew hitting the puddles was the only thing they could hear. Hapsburg told them that he was going to go find help, so they waited for the Austrian to come back.

Their thoughts were about the polish country and the memories they had, it made them more depressed. They sobbed more, life is a lie, and death is a painful truth.

The sound of steps hitting the hard ground gave their attention to the person. Holy frowned at the sight of the duke, their eyes red from the tears they shed and their hair a mess. The empire took out a set of keys and opened the cell door, he walks over to the duke and picked them up, and carried them in his arms.

The empire walked out and hushed Y/N as they hiccup and cried more. They cried a waterfall of tears into the empire's chest, which he could only pat and whisper comforting words to Y/N After a while, everything went silent, which meant Y/N fell asleep, which made Holy's job a bit easier.

~

Their eyes fluttered open, and they sat up on the bed to look around

their surroundings. It looks like they were in Holy's room, they look beside them and saw that the empire was sleeping with them.... without a shirt. Let's hope he's not naked under the blankets... don't get any thoughts.

Holy shifted and turned his body towards the duke. He yawned a bit before talking to them.

"I'm glad you're awake, I hope you don't mind that you're here. I'd thought you would need someone to sleep with you since.. you know.." He whispered, Y/N lied down and looked at the empire.

"Thanks for.. letting me out and everything." Y/N sighed. They frown a bit from what happened earlier today. They felt the empire's hand on their cheek, and they looked back at Holy.

"It's not a problem, Hapsburg told me you were in trouble, so I wanted to let you out. Everything happened so fast, and you just needed to grieve, not suffer in a jail cell." Holy whispered, he lay on his back and stared at the ceiling while also letting go of Y/N's cheek.

Y/N snuggles against the soft blankets, and they closed their eyes. They felt Holy wrap his arms around the duke and pull them towards him to keep them warm.

"When I'm gone, I will forever watch over you, Y/N. And I will do my best to protect you.." Holy vowed. They weren't sure if he would do that, but they appreciated it.

~

Germany-1806

Leopold ran around the mansion with a wooden sword while Frankfurt ran after him with Hamburg behind the two.

"You'll never take me alive, France!!" Leopold shouted at Hamburg, who laughed evilly.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAA!! Hapsburg Leopold, it looks like we're at a dead end!" Frankfurt gasps, he held his wooden sword, and he looked behind him to see Hamburg.

"Get it together, Sweden! We can take him!" Leopold yelled as he lightly slapped his uncle's cheek. They two looked at Hamburg before attacking the city with their swords. Hamburg fought back. He swung his sword at the two and made sure not to hurt Leopold badly.

Hamburg playfully stabbed Frankfurt, Leopold gasped, and attacked Hamburg to avenge his comrades' death. Hamburg fell on the ground and played dead while Leopold ran towards Frankfurt.

"He got me, Leopold... I don't think I'm going to make it. This is the end for me." Frankfurt coughed.

"Stay with me! You'll be able to see your country again!" Leopold pleaded. He held his uncle's head on his lap.

"I think I see the light.." Frankfurt gasped. He later played dead in Leopold's arms.

"NOOOOOOO!" Leopold dramatically shouted at the sky.

"Leopold! Frankfurt! Hamburg! Dinner is ready!!" Y/N called out from inside the mansion.

"Coming!" Leopold yelled. He let go of Frankfurt and ran inside. Hamburg sat up and held his wooden sword, and he looked at Frankfurt, who was still lying there on the ground.

"Get up." Hamburg sighed as he threw his sword at the city.

"ACK! OW!"

Chapter 27: War

Germany-1806

~

The sound of the empires talking was heard through the mansion, and they argued and yelled, which sometimes scares Leopold. The young boy runs through the halls and only stops at his 'fathers' office.

Leopold sees Prussia as his other parent, though Y/N never confirmed it to him. The child peeks inside and sees the empires gathered around his father's desk.

"France is out of control! We've lost three Coalition wars! Aren't you worried about the revolution spreading around in Europe?!" Britain yelled, it frightened Leopold.

"Look, we'll deal with it, ok? I'll just have to gather my army." Hapsburg reassured the British country.

Sweden had his arms crossed as he leaned against the wall. Prussia had his hands folded, and he was carefully listening. The thought of war is something he's not up to yet. He's an old-style country that still used old tactics, and him fighting France? He might not win, but it's a thought to consider.

After the third coalition, his favorite Empire, Holy, has gotten very ill. After the collapse of his kingdom, he's been weak and sick.

Leopold now realized he was leaning in too much on the door to the point that he fell on the ground and into his father's office. The empire looked down at the small boy, Hapsburg picked up Leopold and raised him.

"It's mini Prussia!!" Hapsburg laughs as he spun Leopold around.

"I'm not Prussia! I'm Leopold! Feared by Hamburg and Frankfurt!

And the son of Y/N!" Leopold huffs as he crosses his arms. The Austrian country chuckled as he set the small child down.

Leopold starts to run over to where Prussia is, and he climbs onto the kingdom's lap. He clings to the country's clothes as he stares at the other kingdoms in the room.

"I didn't know you have a child, Prussia~. Gotten busy with that duke, eh~?" Sweden whispered. He grinned at Prussia, who rolled his eyes.

"I've done nothing - Besides, he's not my blood." Prussia hissed at the Swedish kingdom who smirked more.

The door opened to reveal the duke, Y/N. They had their arms crossed and their foot tapping on the floor. Leopold gulps, he got off of Prussia's lap and made it over to his parent, who grabbed their son's hand and dragged him out.

"I told you not to disturb the empires while they're having a meeting. Now come, your food will get cold." Y/N sighed. They let go of their son's hand and continued walking down the halls with Leopold behind them.

"I'm sorry, I just wanted to see what they were up to.. do we get to see Holy soon?" Leopold asked, he fiddles with the buttons on his shirt as he walked beside Y/N. Y/N stops, and they turn around to look at Leopold. They crouched down to his level and cupped his cheeks.

"Of course... After you eat we'll go see him, I'm sure he'll be happy to see you." Y/N agreed. It smiled at Leopold, and it made Y/N's heart warm at the sight of the cute smile. Y/N got up and went back to walking, Leopold sped up to match his parents' speed.

As the two made it to the dining room, the small boy ran around to get to his seat, which was next to his guardian, of course. Soon after the empires joined in, Prussia only gave a glance at the group at the end of the table before sitting down at his seat.

As the servants presented their food Y/N and the cities discussed,

though Leopold didn't pay attention until

"We've finally made it so that when something happens to you, Leopold will take charge of running us. He would be your successor for now unless you find another person to take your place." Hamburg announced, Y/N grinned and hummed.

"Like I will have another child or an apprentice, Leopold would be fine. I trust you and Frankfurt will help him as you did with me." Y/N chuckles, and they stab their fork into the meat on their plate before biting it.

"Of course, you're going to have more children with the way you're visiting Prussia more often." Frankfurt teased, and the comment made both Y/N and Prussia choke on their food/drink.

"Frankfurt! Quiet over there! We have guests." Prussia growled in embarrassment, the empires laughed as Y/N punched Frankfurt's shoulder. Frankfurt laughed, and Hamburg was sitting beside Leopold in silence.

~

After dinner, Leopold ran out of the dining room with Y/N, Prussia called Y/N's name, but he was ignored. Leopold thought Y/N was tired from all the things they'd been doing. As the two made it to the large corridors, Y/N opened them, and Leopold ran inside to see the old empire from within the room.

Holy lay on his Crimson bed, his face full of cracks and his eyes pale and tired. He saw Leopold coming towards him and he softly smiled, he slowly sat up on his bed so he could see the boy better.

"Guten tag, Leopold und Y/N." Holy greeted, Leopold climbs on the bed and crawls his way to the empire.

"Holy, can my guardian sleep by you? They're tired from all the work they've done!" Leopold asked, he lie down on the empire legs and looked up at Holy.

"Leopold!"

"No, no, it's fine, I don't mind at all. Come and rest Y/N, you look

like you had a rough time." Holy insisted, he pats a spot next to him. Y/N hesitated before lying down on the bed beside Holy and Leopold.

Holy pets Leopold's hair, ruffling it a bit. Leopold talked about how he defeated Hamburg and Frankfurt and the adventures he had. Holy smiles at the energy of the child that lays on his lap. Y/N had their head laying on Holy's chest, listening to his heartbeat in rhythm.

"And then Hamburg killed Frankfurt! So I did what anyone would do to save their comrade! I avenged him!" Leopold finished, Holy clapped and cheered.

"Wunderbar! What a great soldier you are! You will grow up strong for sure." Holy weakly chuckles," he coughed a bit, but it soon stopped. Y/N tightened their grasp around the empire. They don't want to lose him.

"You'll stay forever, right?" Leopold asked, Holy, sighed, and shook his head.

"Leopold, my boy, there comes a time when all great empires and kingdoms face their end. But I'll be watching over you and Y/N when I'm in the stars with the other empires." Holy responded, he ruffled Leopold's hair, who laughed and asked him to stop.

Chapter 28: Void

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Y/N woke up to see that they were in the void of nowhere, where they had seen their demon the last time. Black fog surrounds the area, and the only source of light was a small lantern on the ground. It flickered as a breeze bushed Y/N and the object.

"I thought I was.. what's going on now?" Y/N asked themselves. They picked up the lantern and started to walk into the unknowns of the void.

The sound of chatter and clinking was getting louder and louder until they made it to the same table Whirl played chess on. This time, he was playing battleship by himself, and he was arguing through an old telephone.

"Don't worry, Y/N is fine! Oh, c'mon, give me some credit that I'm showing someone - ok ok geez. Look, if Y/N refuses, then don't blame me, ok?" Whirl groans as he leans away from the telephone. He saw that Y/N was standing at the end of the table, lantern in hand.

The demon leans back to his phone, "I'll talk to you later. Code fleshy is here." Whirl whispered before hanging up.

"Ugh! I forgot that I lost focus on your journey! My bad! How are you, by the way?"

"Well, let's see, I miss Reich, I had intercourse with two countries. My best friend is dead, my next best friend is dying! And I have a son." Y/N answered with anger tinted in their tone.

"Ah yes, 1806? Ok, I'll get you back to where you were."

"Who were you talking to?" Y/N questioned, Whirl paused and

sweat a bit.

"Someone... important, that's all you need to know. He doesn't like me showing you the past and all. It's not like it's going to affect the history.... maybe." Whirl chuckled to himself while a sweat drops from his colorful skull.

"Wait, am I affecting history by being here?????" Y/N asked in a panic.

"I said maybe - anyways, let me get you back to your journey." Whirl sighed. He got up and stretched. He walks over to the human where he looms over them, and with a snap of his slender bone fingers-

~

"Y/N?"

Y/N opened their eyes to see that they were on Holy's bed and Prussia was there with his hand on the duke's shoulder.

"What happened???"

"Well... Holy, just passed. I'm sorry, he died peacefully in his sleep. No empire can live so long without its kingdom and society. The German states are just enjoying themselves out there while their past empire dies." Prussia sighed, tears started forming and falling from Y/N's e/c eyes.

"Where's -"

"With Hapsburg, he doesn't understand what was going on, so the Austrian is trying his best to carefully explain it to him," Prussia responded he sits at the end of the bed, his expression saddened.

Y/N carefully went over to Prussia, and they hugged his waist. It made the kingdom jolt a bit, but he got used to the embrace.

"Why were you avoiding me? It's been 12 years.." Prussia asked he had his face at his palms.

"I still don't forgive you for what you and Hapsburg have done. But

with Leopold thinking you're his father, I guess I'll have to warm up to you once more."

"..I'm sorry.."

~

Germany-1915

Y/N woke up. They had a blanket over them, and the dim light of a candle was shown on the table. They're back at WW1.. the lieutenant got up to look around and see that they were still in the dining room. They walk out to the living room and see that Weimar and Dritte are still sleeping on the couch with Berlin quietly reading with a pipe in his mouth.

Chapter 29: Poems and notes

Germany-1915

~

Berlin looks up from his book and spotted the lieutenant at the door frame of the dining room. He gave them a soft smile, and he pats a spot next to him.

Y/N went to sit beside him, and they lay their head on his shoulder. They read what the capital was reading he seems to be reading Edgar Allan Poe which was translated into German, and which poem? The Raven.

"That's a good poem," Y/N whispered. They heard Berlin hums, and he puffed out smoke.

"German Empire loves Gothic Literature, I think he read The Yellow Wallpaper at least 5 times." Berlin quietly chuckles a bit. He goes back to reading, and it made Y/N think.

"I don't think I ever heard of that poem." Y/N hums, it made Berlin gasp but in a quiet way to not wake up the children. Berlin got up and went over to the bookshelf where he took out a book. He then hands it to Y/N.

"Read it, Reich says it gives him shivers." Berlin smiled.

"Sounds like what people would say about romance novels." Y/N joked as they started reading the poem.

"Yes, well, Gothic literature is German Empire's romance." Berlin chuckles again. He enjoys chatting with Y/N it reminds him of another person he used to get along with.

~

The sound of birds singing and the aroma of food was what made Y/N's eyes flutter open, they felt pair of small arms around them

and see that Weimar and Dritte were cuddling Y/N in their sleep.

Y/N saw that Austria-Hungary was sitting near the fireplace. He was just looking at it, probably thinking, which meant Berlin was cooking breakfast again.

"Psst Austria-Hungary, help me please," Y/N whispered to the empire, which did grab his attention.

"Are the kids hugging you like a teddy bear?" Austria-Hungary asked as a smile tugged his lips. He got up and helped the lieutenant get the kids off carefully without waking them, which was tough due to them accidentally waking up Weimar.

Y/N stretched their arms, and thank Austria-Hungary, the empire sat back down and stared at the fire. Dritte's head was laying on the lieutenant's lap while Weimar sleepily leaned on Y/N's arm, he yawns a bit and snuggled against the warmth of the lieutenant

"Are you heading back to Vienna today?" Y/N asked. They wrap their arm around Weimar so he could go back to sleep with his brother.

"I suppose so, I have to deal with Russia and Serbia." Austria-Hungary sighed, he leans on his hand and glared at the fire.

"I'm glad I have Deutschland to help me though. His father was a pain, but the past is the past." He chuckles a bit.

"What happened with you and Prussia?" Y/N questioned, they tilted their head in curiosity.

"It was 1866, and Prussia and I well, ya know, war. Short version I lost, yes I know I got my ass beaten by Prussia." Austria-Hungary mocked. He groans at the thought of the Prussian. "He later went into war against France, which he also won, which then later the German States United to make well, Deutschland."

"How long was your war?"

"...seven weeks..."

Y/N paused and stared at the empire who was blushing in embarrassment. Y/N decided not to say anything so as not to upset the empire. Later on, Berlin came into the living room and set the warm breakfast down on the coffee table.

"Weimar, Dritte, wake up breakfast is here." Berlin softly sang the boy's groan, and they flutter their eyes open.

"Guten Morgen, Berlin..." Dritte yawns, he still had his head on Y/N's lap while his brother was on the lieutenant's chest. Y/N was being used as a pillow, which Berlin found cute.

"C'mon boys get L/N some break and eat. I'm sure they'll be excited to see your Vater!" That caught the kid's attention, the mention of their father made them get off the couch and quickly over to their breakfast.

Austria-Hungary laughs at the kid's reaction, he knew the boys love their father and want to see him once again, though the dual monarch wouldn't be here to witness the wholesome reunion.

"Wait, Reich is coming back here?" Y/N asked with a surprised tone.

"Oh right, I guess I haven't told you yet! I received a note earlier from the German Empire saying that he's coming home early today!" Berlin cheered. It made Y/N smile.

~

Y/N made sure their uniform was perfect. They looked at the mirror and sighed. They get to see Reich again after a while of being separated from him. It makes their heart flutter.

"Happy you get to see Deutschland?" Austria-Hungary asked, which made Y/N jump.

"Austria-Hungary! Warn me next time!" Y/N yelled. They went over and playfully punched the dual monarch's shoulder, which made him laugh.

"Alright, alright! I just came here to say goodbye."

"Why do you want to say goodbye to me?" Y/N questioned. They

nervously rub the back of their neck and chuckle.

"I'm not sure, but I guess it's because I like you. Anyways I'll see you later, maybe in the next meeting if Deutschland takes you with him again." He responded. He kissed the soldier's hand and later left.

Y/N smiled softly. They felt better from when they were in 1794-1806. They look down at the note Berlin has given them. They read through Reich's handwriting and sighed.

'Great news, Berlin! I'm coming home early. The war has been tough, but luckily, I'll be back at the mansion tomorrow! I hope my sons are well and that Y/N is comfortable and not stressed any more than they were the last time.

I trust that Austria-Hungary has gotten his papers and that the mansion is well and neat. See you soon.

~Sincerely, the German Empire. "

Y/N folded the paper and put it in their pocket. They stared out the window and waited to see horses pulling a carriage towards the mansion.

Chapter 30: Returning Prince

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~

"Are you out of your damn mind?! We can't have a human being looking through the past like this!!" He shouted, his wings sprouting out as feathers flew down from his sudden outburst.

Whirl sips his green tea, and he was annoyed that THEY have to intervene with his project. The feathered demon went back to playing chess with himself, only to have the god throw the game off his table.

"How rude.."

"Enough! I've had it with you intervening with human lives! None of them are test subjects! And none of them ever enjoyed being in the past!" The god roared at Whirl who rolled his eyes.

"Not this one, my friend. See, they've been in the past for a good... a few hours or more?"

"It's been years!!"

"Oh hush! Anyways, they've been enjoying themselves! In this process, we can have another n-" Whirl got cut off when the god sighed.

"Whirl, we have enough, I know you want to help, but this isn't the way."

The demon looks down, his tail flickered in anger, and he huffs.

"When I come back, I expect Y/N to be back on earth with their memories erased." The god growled, he then turned into a glowing orb and flew off.

Whirl sat in silence as he stared at the now-empty table that once

had his chess pieces on. He tapped his long digits on the table, and he hums before he shook his head.

"I don't think I'll take them out."

~

Germany-1915

~

A carriage pulled in front of the old German mansion, the empire stepped out from the carriage and made his way to the corridors, which opened when he approached them.

Reich smiled when he saw Y/N saluting him. He went over to them and gave them a warm hug to which they returned.

"Y/N I missed you, I hope you've not stressed anymore after the whole event with Felix." German Empire chuckled a bit, and it made Y/N smile a bit.

"I've been doing fine here. Your sons are lovely children, and Berlin has made sure I'm comfortable." Y/N sighed.

"Speaking of Weimar and Dritte, I should go check on them!" Reich crowed. He went off into the living room where his sons were and he was immediately tackled by them.

Y/N laughs a bit as they shut the corridors. They shortly hear Berlin telling the boys to give their father space.

"Vater, I've made some drawings of us while you were gone!" Dritte grinned as he held his pile of drawings in his hands.

"And Austria-Hungary came over to pick up the leftover paperwork," Weimar stated. He pushed his glasses up and had his arms behind his back. It seems like Weimar is more formal when Reich is around. He must've wanted to show his father that he was mature and not like his younger brother.

"Yes, and he stayed last night and left a while ago. The boys missed you, sir." Berlin stated after Weimar.

"Gut! I'll go to my office for a bit." Reich cleared his throat. He

walked down the hall with Dritte behind him, copying Reich.

Y/N stayed in the corridors, confused. Reich left without anything else. Was something bothering him? It made them frown a bit. Maybe he lost interest in them.

"Y/N is something wrong?" Berlin asked. He shook the lieutenant soldier.

"Oh! Yeah, I'm fine, just deep in thought..." Y/N chuckles, they were startled by the capital. Berlin went over to the bookshelf, picked out a book, and handed it to the lieutenant.

"Give this to him. He might need someone to talk to, and you, being his favorite person and reading his favorite poem, would get him to smile instead of being bothered by his youngest." Berlin suggested. He gave Y/N a wink and a pat on the back, making the soldier walk down the halls as they did with Austria-Hungary.

Y/N could hear Dritte's laughter and chatting as they got closer to the tall door belonging to the German Empire who was in the room with his son. Y/N twisted the knob and opened the tall door to reveal Dritte running around with his toy soldiers in hand and Reich calmly working on his paperwork.

Dritte stopped, and he smiled at the lieutenant who stood in front of him. "Guten Tag, L/N!" Dritte giggled as he started to run around Y/N with his toy soldiers and tanks.

Reich looked up and smiled softly when he saw Y/N at the door frame, "Hallo Y/N, what brings you here?"

"I just thought you'd like to read your favorite Gothic Literature and talk a bit." Y/N shyly mumbled, but it was enough for the empire to hear.

"That would be lovely, Dankeschön." He smiled more when Y/N came closer and handed him his poem, Dritte ran over to his father and immediately got on his lap.

"How's Ludwig and Gunther?" Y/N asked as they sat down next to Reich.

It was silent before Reich finally answered, "Gunther got shot in the shoulder, but he'll make a full recovery. Ludwig has been well. Gunther treats the Austrian soldier like he was a little brother to him. It's cute."

Y/N sighed in relief, knowing that the two soldiers were alright and alive.

"Oh! And I convinced the generals to have Ludwig and Gunther to the Russian front with you!"

Y/N looks at Reich with surprise in their eyes. They later hug the empire who chuckled and hugged their lieutenant back. Dritte, not knowing what was going on, hugged both his father and Y/N. He softly smiled at the group hug.

Chapter 31: Что?

???-1919

~

Y/N woke up. Everything was different. They slowly sat up only to wince in pain. They lift the blanket to see that they're not only missing a shirt but their stomach and chest were bandaged.

"What happened...? Where's... Where's Reich??? Berlin???" Y/N got out of bed, ignoring the pain. The door slowly opened, which revealed someone at the doorway, Y/N bolts at them only to fall on the floor.

They were picked up and taken back to the bed. "Careful there, you'll hurt yourself more than before." A familiar voice chuckles.

Soviet, he smiled warmly at them as he sat at the edge of the bed. Y/N eyes widen, and they black out again or just faint. They could hear the Soviets calling their name.

~

Germany-1917

~

Y/N woke up from the sound of Gunther snoring, they've been sent to the Russian front two years ago. And Reich kept his word, Gunther and Ludwig are here in one piece.

Y/N groans and softly punches Gunther, who leaned then leans on Ludwig. The lieutenant got up and stretched out their limbs. They grabbed their rifle and walked out.

Walking around in the trenches, they found Reich's room. The dim light of a lantern was glowing faintly in the commander's room. They could faintly hear him talking to himself.

"..Reich?"

"Oh! Y/N, come in! I didn't know you were there." Reich cleared his throat, Y/N walked inside and saw that the commander's room was tidy with maps on the wall and table.

"What are you doing?" Y/N asked, and they sat down on Reich's bed.

"I was just thinking of a plan, a plan to destroy the Russian Empire! I found this communist guy in Switzerland, and I thought of sending him to Russia to start a new revolution!" Reich happily responded. He went through the maps and pointed out where Switzerland was located on the European map on the wall.

"... What's his name..?"

"Uh... Vladimir Lenin, I believe."

"Maybe not send him..?" Y/N asked, they nervously chuckled. Reich's smile faded, and he frowned at his lieutenant.

"Why not? We could finally have Russia off our back, and we can now focus on France and Britain!"

Y/N got more nervous and uncomfortable, "I-I just thought it's wrong to start another revolution in Russia, we're already doing so much damage to them -"

"But this will finally get Russia to back down. We're going with the plan. I'm sorry, Y/N." Reich interrupted, his voice more serious and angry. It made Y/N shut up, and they looked down at the ground in shame.

"You should go back to Gunther and Ludwig, I'll continue planning my attacks." It sounded more like a command than a suggestion, and Y/N did what they were told.

~

The Russians fired their bullets with all they got, weak but effective. Their general was their Tsar. Unbelievably, he looked like the Russian Empire.

"Y/N! Get down!" Gunther yelled. He talked the lieutenant down while Ludwig fired away at the Russian soldiers.

"What has gotten into you??? Is something in your mind?" Gunther asked, concerned and worried in his tone.

"No, no, everything is fine." Y/N lied, they held a soft smile at the soldier.

"Y/N, I already lost a brother, I'm not losing you."

Gunther patted Y/N's shoulder, and he joined Ludwig in firing against the opposite side. Y/N sighed and reloaded their gun before joining their fellow soldiers.

As the two sides continued to fight, some soldiers ran out to the battlefield and towards the Russian trenches. Ludwig lies on the ground, holding onto his bleeding leg, Gunther is taking medical supplies out for the bleeding wound Ludwig is holding on for his dear life.

Y/N stood beside their friends. They kept their guard up just in case something were to happen.

"It hurts..." Ludwig whines, he had tears in his eyes, some of them falling down his cheeks.

"It'll be alright! You'll be properly treated once we get the Russians running." Gunther reassured his comrade. He wraps bandages around the bleeding bullet wound, which makes Ludwig win in pain.

A shot was fired, and everything slowed around Y/N before they fell on the hard ground.

"Y/N!!" Both Ludwig and Gunther yelled. Y/N held their chest, and Gunther quickly went through the bag, looking for anything to help his friend.

Someone ran over to the trio, "What happened?!" A familiar voice questioned. Shots were fired again, and Gunther quickly grabbed Ludwig and dragged the injured soldier into the trenches. The other

soldier picked up Y/N and jumped into the trenches with Gunther.

"We need a medic!!" Gunther yelled, no response.

"The other soldiers must be out on the battlefield catching the trenches." The soldier sighed, Y/N looks up to see Reich. He held a worried expression on his face as he held Y/N.

"Hang on Y/N! You're not leaving us!" Gunther yelled. He set Ludwig down, and he went to tend to Y/N's wound.

The bullet was deep in Y/N's chest, and the wound was bleeding like there was no tomorrow.

"Nein nein nein!" Gunther mumbled, he cursed under his breath. He pressed pressure onto the wound with one hand while his other hand was in the bag looking for anything else to help the bleeding wound.

"Dammit! I used the rest of the medical supplies on the other soldiers! Commander German Empire, we'll have to take lieutenant L/N to the other side!" Gunther suggested, Reich looks down at Y/N before nodding in agreement.

Ludwig got onto Gunther's back, and Reich held Y/N close before the four of them ran. The lucky part was that the firing stopped, which meant the Germans had caught the Russian trenches.

Y/N was about to close their eyes, but Gunther yelled at them to keep their eyes open along with Ludwig, who had his head on Gunther's shoulder.

"Y/N, please stay with us!" Reich pleaded. He and Gunther slid into the trench, yelling for a medic.

Everything became a blur, and the only thing they could hear was.

"I wish I was there to protect you."

~

They were once again back in the dark void. They lie there on the ground, looking down in shame and guilt. The only sounds were

footsteps walking towards them, and the glowing lantern in front of them was lifted.

"I didn't think you'd get attached. How cute, but not all stories can have a happy ending. And that's one of them." Whirl chuckled, he picks up Y/N and threw them over his shoulder.

"Is he safe..?"

Whirl looks at Y/N before turning his attention back to the void. He held the lantern out and chuckled once more.

"Ludwig and Gunther? Of course, they're fine -"

"No, Reich.."

Whirl stopped walking, and he set Y/N down. He clears his throat and scratches the back of his long neck.

"Remember when I say that not every story has a happy ending? Reich didn't have a happy ending. He lost everything. His brother and allies, the war, the respect he used to have, and the love of his life. All gone. He crumbled to dust while his eldest son took over the country at a young age." Whirl answered. He kneeled at Y/N's level.

"But maybe another story can get your gears going again."

"Wait, no, not again!" Y/N pleaded, but it was already too late. Whirl covered Y/N's eyes again with his long claws.

Chapter 32: Red Russia

Russia-1919

~

Y/N fluttered their eyes open. They saw that they were in the same room before they died in the war. They carefully sat up, looked down at their hands, and saw that they glitched from (F/C) to white.

Odd... maybe Whirl is having difficulties again.

They carefully got out of bed, their legs wobbly. They saw the Russian Empire flag hanging above their bed. Maybe he's not dead..?

"Russian Empire? Konstantine???" Y/N called out... nothing. They started to walk but caught themselves on a chair before they fell.

Heavy footsteps came to the door, and it swung open to reveal Soviet again, his eyes tired, and he looked stressed.

"Morning Y/N, now why are you yelling my father's name?" He questioned. He crossed his arms and stared at them.

Y/N looks back at their bed and stared at the flag, and looks back to the Soviets. Were they dreaming? The union looks at the flag that hung over the bed, and he hums.

"Right... I've asked one of the servants to change that wretched imperialist flag. I guess she didn't." Soviet sighs. He looks back at Y/N and frowns. "You should also change the colors... red would look better on you."

Y/N went over to the mirror, oh right their skin was the Imperial flag. Black, yellow, and white, the type Soviet hates but the type that reminds you of Igor or... Russian Empire. How he was kind and nice to Y/N when they were serving him in the palace.

"What if I want to keep this look?" Y/N asked. They look back at the Soviet who rolled his eyes.

"Why would anyone keep that if all he did was sit back and watch his people starve and suffer? I'll go find a flag for you to change your look." Soviet scoffs, he leaves the room afterward and leaves the door wide open.

(If you want to keep the imperialist flag, you can vote on it ;) otherwise, you be a commie. Which other flag gets more votes will be the flag Y/N wears.)

Y/N shuts the door and goes to take the flag down. They decided to fold it carefully and hide it from the Soviets just in case.

They opened the closet to see that it was full of mostly dress shirts and neat pants... and boots, lots of boots.

Y/N dressed in their new clothes, and they went to the mirror to check themselves out. Just then, the door opens again to reveal the Soviets holding a few things along with the red flag. His attention went to the smaller figure, and his cheeks reddened more.

He cleared his throat and set down a uniform and the communist flag on the bed.

"What's that for?" Y/N questioned, they point at the uniform and look at the nation.

"This is what you'll be wearing. As a general and my right hand, I expect you to wear something formal." Soviet answered, "You can come down once you're finished in here." He left once again this time he closed the door.

Y/N went over to their bed and held up the red flag. It had already started to stain their hands even though the flag wasn't wet or anything. It was so odd. They went to go wash it off, but it wouldn't. It was then that when Y/N touched the imperialist flag, their hands went back to white.

Y/N sat on their bed staring at the two flags that sat there neatly. Their thoughts were clouded, what will happen now..?

Chapter 33: Red General

Russia-1938

~

Y/N has been working with the USSR for years now, no longer a servant but rather his right hand in everything. He trusted them in many things. It was a big role, after all.

The generals have heard the news of the Weimar Republic collapsing and the Third Reich taking over, Weimar should still be alive.. right? Soviets told them not to keep their mind on European drama but instead to focus on other things for the country.

Y/N was walking down the halls. The sound of running from the kids echoed, and it gave them a faint smile. Russia and Ukraine must be playing again. It reminds them of when they played with Leopold or Dritte, and Weimar.

Pictures of Imperial Russia or the Russian Empire were taken down in the hallways and were replaced by pictures of the kids or Soviets, sometimes flags hung on the wall.

Y/N met the Russian Empire for the last time. He was wounded and sick. No longer did he die in Y/N's arms when they were humming a melody to him, but he died with a smile.

(*hides*)

Y/N sometimes wished Reich, Hapsburg, or Holy was here to comfort them and tell them, "Everything will be ok." But they're not here because they're long gone, forgotten as well.

Y/N walked into the union's office. They sat down papers on his desk and sat down on a chair next to his and started to go through letters.

Soviet groans at the sight of more paperwork. Luckily, he just finished a stack, but now he has another.

"Oh sir, look! You got a letter from Dritte Reich." Y/N announced they held the letter to the union who took it and started to read it.

"Looks like we'll be having a meeting soon." Soviet grinned, and Y/N looks at the union in confusion. The year was already ending, so maybe something new and exciting might happen for the country.

~

Russia-1939

Y/N sat beside the USSR as the two were being driven down to Berlin for an important meeting with Third Reich. The general was so used to being in a carriage all the time that it felt weird not having horses pulling them. Then again, this was the 20th century.

Y/N leans on something soft and later drifted off to sleep, hoping that their boss would wake them up when they make it to their destination. It was snowing outside, so the one thing they were leaning on was surprisingly warm and comfy, to be honest, comfier than leaning on Gunther.

A few hours went by, and Y/N was out like a light, it makes the Union smile, knowing he was a comfy pillow to his general. It's hard to tell if this person was the same servant who served his father.

~

Soviet shook Y/N's should. They groaned and told him to give them five more minutes.

"Y/N, we're here in Berlin.." Soviet sighed, and Y/N snuggled into the union's jacket.

"Lemme rest..." They mumbled, Soviet hums and decided to pick up Y/N bridal style.

"WHAT THE- SOVIET SIR PUT ME DOWN!" Y/N yelled, Soviet laughed as he got out of the car, still carrying Y/N.

"Look at my little Prince/Princess/Ruler!" Soviet teased. He later let

Y/N down, and the general punched their boss' shoulder even if they were a midget compared to him.

Y/N was taking the lead on where to go in the German town, which confused the Soviets a lot. It's like they knew the capital like the back of their hand.

"We're here!" Y/N announced, and they happily waited for the Soviets at the gate entrance of the German mansion.

"How do you know this place so well?" Soviet asked Y/N's smile faded, and they frowned a bit.

"I used to come here." Y/N cleared their throat. The guards opened the gate, and the two walked toward the corridors.

"What do you mean you use to come here???" Soviet questioned. It was more confusing due to him always seeing Y/N at the palace tending to his father's needs.

"It's a long story." Y/N sighed, they softly knocked on the large corridors and waited for them to be opened. The doors revealed none other than Berlin himself, though he looked depressed and tired due to the bags under his eyes.

"You two must be Soviet and Y/N. Please come in and follow me in the meeting room." Berlin greeted. He walked inside with Soviet and Y/N following close behind.

Y/N saw some portraits that they'd never seen. One of them was Prussia and Leopold with another person, though their face was torn off. Another was Reich, Dritte, Weimar, and... Y/N.

Berlin caught Y/N looking at the paintings, and he softly smiled, "You must like my paintings so much, I've worked hard on them to satisfy my past masters."

"Yes, they're indeed beautiful. It would've been nice to meet them.."

Soviet wasn't paying attention to the ongoing conversation. He just wanted to get this over with and meet the man in charge of the country.

"I do surely miss them." Berlin sighed. He frowns a bit, which made Y/N heartache. They were about to comfort him but stopped themselves.

"Anyways, here we are sir Soviet, Third Reich is waiting inside, though I do advise that Y/N stay out to keep him from being distracted by anything else that doesn't involve the plan," Berlin said. He stopped in front of large doors, and he held the doorknob.

"My comrade is coming with me whether you like it or not," Soviet growled. It didn't faze the capital, but more like... irritated him a bit.

"Sir Soviet your 'comrade' will be fine, I assure you that nothing bad will happen. Now there's no time to bicker with me and keep my master waiting, I wouldn't want him to have my head." Berlin argued. He swiftly opened the doors and gestured for the Soviets to go inside. Though again, the union was about to argue with the capital but stopped himself, he looked at Y/N before going inside the meeting room.

Berlin closed the doors and walked down the halls, Y/N hesitated on following him due to his new.... mood. Y/N decided to spike up a conversation since the atmosphere was thick without the Soviets around.

"So I heard Third Reich had a brother! What happened to him..?" Y/N asked, and they walked beside the capital and gave him a soft smile.

Berlin stopped walking, he looks down at the floor and cleared his throat. "He's in a better place... that's all."

"Oh... I'm so sorry for your loss.." Y/N apologize, Berlin sighed and continued walking with Y/N beside him.

"Where are we going exactly..?"

"Kids, West and East, are my responsibilities along with paperwork. Third, refuse to do it. I swear if Re-... German Empire was here he would beat the boy's ass..." Berlin groans, the two stopped, and Y/N

saw the two German kids running around chasing each other.

"Awww, they're cute!"

"Pain in my ass is what they are..." Berlin mumbles.

"They can't be that bad."

Berlin gave Y/N a look before going into the room to deal with the twins. Y/N shrugged and decided to help the capital out.

Chapter 34: Playdate

Russia-1940

~

After that meeting, Y/N has grown close with Berlin once more and even with the German twins, East and West. East seemed to have an eye for the military while West like to make things as seen from his buildings made from simple wooden blocks, East showed the Russian General his collection of mini soldiers and tanks which made them surprised.

Yet again, another meeting was needed, though this time Russia and Ukraine are coming to keep the twins company instead of having Berlin suffer from taking care of the two German boys. Russia sat on his father's lap while Ukraine was napping on Y/N with his head on the general's lap, Y/N played with the young boy's hair while they stared outside the window lost in their thoughts.

Moscow was left to tend to the country and baby Belarus, who recently came into the world not long ago. The kids see Y/N as another parent other than Soviet and Moscow, Soviet was their main parent while Y/N and Moscow act as the backup parents if the union is busy or anything like that.

Y/N brought up the idea of having Russia and Ukraine over to Rome for the meeting. Yup, Rome is where the meeting is being held, and not in Berlin for once. Shocking, right?

After a while, they made it to Italy, Y/N carefully picks up Ukraine and stepped outside the vehicle while Russia runs out and looks around in amazement. Soviet came out and stretched out his limbs. The small group made their way toward the corridors where they opened.

Y/N saw Berlin keeping the kids from touching/ruining anything while Third chats with his allies. It must've been bringing your kids to work day because not only were the twins here but also little

Japan and Italy were here as well.

Fascist Italy saw the group, and he excused himself from the conversation so he could meet the new guests.

"Welcome! You must be Soviet! And I see you brought your kids, how marvelous!" He greeted, his eyes went to Y/N, and he smirked. "And my, what a nice-looking general you have~ What's your name?"

"Y/N L/N, it's a pleasure to be here," Y/N responded, they softly smiled at the kingdom who blushed a bit. The kingdom took Y/N's hand, and he gently kissed it.

"As you know, I am Fascist Italy, I am responsible for today's meeting. And I hope to see more of you~." Fascist grinned and smirked, Soviet was getting annoyed, so he cleared his throat, which caught the kingdom's attention.

"Ah yes, Third and Japanese Empire is over here if you'd like to chat with them," Fascist said. He showed the union to the group and the axis left to another room. Y/N took Russia and Ukraine to where the other kids were at. They saw Berlin and Rome chatting while keeping an eye on the kids that were playing around.

Japan ran after West, East, and Italy with a wooden swords while the grown-ups sip on tea and watch them calmly like it was a normal thing to see every day. Russia and Ukraine, later on, joined the small group of kids while Y/N went to join Rome and Berlin.

"It's nice to see you again, Y/N! I've picked out goodies from my country you might enjoy! Maybe the kids would like them to." Berlin greeted. It looked like he was getting better, though the bags under his eyes remain.

"Oh! Berlin has been telling me all about you! He wouldn't shut up.." Rome chuckled, and Berlin punched the capital's shoulder to which the Italian whined.

"Well, I'm glad to be here. How's Poland doing...?" Y/N hesitantly asked, Poland was invaded, and was taken to Berlin in the German

mansion where he'll remain for a while.

"I'm doing my best to keep him from harm, although I can't always keep an eye on him, sorry, Y/N." Berlin sighed as he took a sip from his tea.

"Why are you so worried about that country? Aren't you happy that Soviet has more land?" Rome questioned. It made Y/N nervous.

"No, I am! It's just that I'm worried that Poland would escape and there would be unhappy people over at the new territories." Y/N lied, Berlin knew they were lying, but Rome didn't as this was the first time they'd met.

"Right, of course, I guess they'll have to get used to the new custom and country." Rome hums and goes back to his tea. He saw that Italy and Ukraine were beating the shit out of Russia and East. The capital rose from his seat and yelled at them in Italian, which made the kids back off.

"Such a handful...." Rome mumbles, Y/N looks at his arms and saw that he had scars and burns on them it was possible most of those scars were from the fall of Rome when the barbarians came into Rome and have the Roman Empire collapse.

The others remain unknown to Y/N, and it makes them curious. One of the kids went over to the table and climbed on the general's lap. That kid was West. Japan went over to sit on Berlin's lap while Russia sits on Rome's. The trio was having a meeting like their parents, only it.. didn't make any sense.

"Russia, we have a problem! We were told that we lost our most prized possession!" West started, and Russia made a fake gasp which made Japan giggle.

"You're not talking about -"

"Yes... Florence the Teddy Bear!"

"NOOOOOOOOOO!!! NOT FLORENCE!!" Russia cried. He fakes sobs on the table and whimpers.

"Boys, you have to save Florence before it's too late! I shall see if there would be an easy way of taking him back. If not, then we'll have to bring in the big guns." Japan started." She stared at the three adults at the table until Ukraine yelled from the other side of the room.

"You can't use them! That's cheating and unfair!" Ukraine yelled East agreed. The two folded their arms and glared at the group while keeping guard of Florence the Teddy Bear, Italy behind them.

The three adults look at each other, questioning which side to join. "I can join Italy, Ukraine, and East. You two should help these three here." Y/N whispered.

"Are you sure? I can go over there and help." Rome insisted.

"Nein nein, they need the traditional German Tactic!" Berlin hissed, he picks up Japan from his lap and set her down on his seat. The German city went to the other side and chatted with them. The opposite group later cheered that they have someone on their team.

"...I'm not sure if we're doomed or not.." Rome nervously chuckled to himself.

Y/N smiled softly at the kids and Rome, "Don't worry, we'll save Florence and show them what we're made of!"

The kids cheered, and Rome just softly claps. The two groups started to make a plan of defense and attack.

Chapter 35: Kids war

Italy-1940

~

Berlin has been chatting with his group, showing them a good tactic for keeping Florence on their side while Rome and Y/N teach their group their style of tactics.

It was time for the kids to get Florence back. Y/N hid behind a bush with Russia and the West while Rome was with Japan.

"I don't see them guarding Florence. It might be a trap, but if we make them think we're going after him, then we might have a chance to get him easily." Russia whispered, Y/N smiled at the young child. A parent, West nodded, and so he stepped out and went towards Florence only to be tackled down by East and Ukraine. Russia rushed out and tackled the two down while Rome went out to take care of Italy.

Berlin was left open and the only one standing to keep the defense on the Teddy bear, Japan ran towards the capital and Berlin had his focus on her until Y/N came out and pinned him down on the ground.

"I got him!" Japan cheered, and she lifted the teddy bear. Y/N cheered with the other kids, not knowing that Berlin was blushing.

Y/N realized they've been in Berlin for a while and should probably get off, "Sorry about that, Berlin! I hope I didn't hurt you too badly." They nervously chuckled and helped up the capital who gladly took their hand.

"No, you're fine, I'm just glad to have fun once again. I haven't had this much fun ever since I was with the lieutenant from my past master." Berlin sighed. He and Rome started to fix the room while Y/N was dragged into another room by the kids.

"I can see why you like them. They seem familiar.." Rome started. He set the teddy bear down on the table.

"They can't be related to them.. they've died in HIS hands.. same with Prussia." Berlin mumbles. He dusted his uniform and made his way to the next room.

"I believe I saw them before... maybe when Byzantine and Roman were alive at the time?" Rome thought out loud, Berlin scoffs and enters the room. Rome rolled his eyes and followed the German capital.

"But Papa, we want to stay and play with Y/N!" West whined, it seemed like it the meeting was over, and it was time to go.

"Too bad, I'm sure General L/N have other things on their hands. Berlin, come and help me." Third, ordered, the capital picked up West who whined and kicked. East held onto his father's hand, who dragged him out of the Italian mansion.

Rome went over to Y/N, who was sitting with Italy on their lap. Their expression was blank and dark, and their hands ran through the young boy's hair. "Did he try to do anything to you?" He asked. The general looked over at the capital and gave him a soft smile.

"No, of course not, I'm fine, thank you." Y/N chuckles, Italy has fallen asleep, and Japan has already left with her mother, so it was only the commie and the Italians left.

"He seems to like you, how adorable~. Rome would finally have a break from dealing with little Italy if you were to stay." Fascist teased, "Soviet is such a lucky man to have you."

"T-Thanks..?" Y/N stuttered

Suddenly, someone cleared their throat loudly to get Fascist attention. The kingdom looked up to see the commie in the room now with his kids. Fascist's smile faded, and his expression went from flirty to annoyed. He crossed his arms and looked away from the others.

Rome took Italy from Y/N's lap and sat back down with the child in

his arms now. Y/N got up and went over to the Russian family.

"It was nice meeting you guys. I hope to see you again!" Y/N yelled out. The sad thing is that they already know their fate. The general was now back in the car with the Russian family, and they suddenly felt Soviet rest his head on their shoulder, which made them jump at first. Sure, they're fine with kids sleeping on them but a grown man??? That's a different story...

"Sir, what are you doing?" Y/N asked with a nervous chuckle.

"..I'm just tired..." Soviet mumbles, it was a lie, and Y/N knew it though they didn't say anything about it.

"Rest well then, I'm sure Moscow will be happy to see us again. Unless he's enjoying the peace of not having to deal with us."

Soviet chuckled and nodded. He had his eyes closed, and Y/N started to hum a tune. Holy used to hum to them when they had a mental breakdown. It seemed to calm the Russian, which made Y/N smile. After a while of humming and small talk, they've fallen asleep along with the children.

"I didn't like the way he had his eyes on you..."

Chapter 36: Somethings wrong

Germany-1941

~

It was a new year, and another meeting was being held again, Y/N was walking down the halls of the German mansion. The old paintings hung on the walls, some of them were surprisingly Leopold. Prussia must've taken him in.

Y/N saw the German capital staring at something. They snuck up behind him and saw he was staring at a painting of Reich. Soft sniffles can be heard from the capital. He wipes the tears that start to form in his eyes. He mumbled things in German, which Y/N was not able to catch.

Y/N decided to hug Berlin from behind, which made the capital startled, he turn around with wide eyes, but they softened at the sight of the communist general.

"I just thought you needed a hug. After all, war is stressful and depressing to deal with."

"Thank you, Y/N... Do you mind walking with me for a while..?" Berlin nervously asked. The Russian nodded, and the two walked together in the hallway.

Cracking jokes, telling embarrassing stories, talking about the war, all that good stuff. It makes Y/N happy knowing that they could get close to Berlin once more.

"Karina found me on the streets and took me in. After that, I've a servant." Y/N explained their life to the German Capital who was listening carefully.

"But how did you become a general if you weren't part of the army..?" Berlin questioned. He crossed his arms and had his hand holding onto his chin.

"I think it's because I trained with Serbia, and I was mostly the only servant who knew how to protect themselves." Y/N thought out loud, a hum came from the German. Later on, the two stopped in front of large corridors.

"Where are you taking me exactly?" Y/N looks around in confusion. Their heart started to race as they felt like they were being led into a trap.

"I... I thought you were gone forever... I thought I was going crazy when I saw you again.." Berlin started, his hand held onto the doorknob, and he squeezed it tightly. His sight hasn't left the dark wood of the door in front of him, but Y/N could tell he was getting emotional again.

The capital let go of the knob and ran over to the general, gripping their shoulder as he stared straight into their eyes.

"Your back! You're finally back again, unharmed and alive! We've missed you so much... I missed you. Prussia raised Leopold in your honor, and Reich continued to fight for you... Holy brought you back to us again!" Berlin sobbed, he held onto the general's cheeks.

Y/N felt like he was acting. He couldn't possibly know that they were going through time. "I... I don't know what you're talking about.. are you ok? Do you want me to get Third or Fascist..?" Y/N questioned, and Berlin frowned at their response.

"Stop lying, I know it's you. I don't want to let you go, I've suffered enough, and now that I know you're still alive, it gives me hope..." His voice crack as hot tears ran down his cheeks, his golden eyes filled with depression and guilt.

"Please don't leave me.."

Y/N froze. Before they could say anything, their lips were met with Berlin's. The German held Y/N close to him. They didn't seem to hate it, but it made them shocked. After a minute or two, the capital pulled away and looked down in shame.

Someone cleared their throat, and the two whipped their head over

now, seeing the Italian kingdom there. He had his arms crossed, and he looked irritated.

"What do you think you're doing, Berlin? You are far ill to be out here, go get some rest, my dear friend." Fascist grinned. He made his way to the two and wrapped his arm around the capital's shoulder.

"Right... I'll see you later, Y/N.." Berlin sighed. He hesitated to leave, but after looking at Y/N one last time, he left with his hands behind his back.

"The poor guy has his mind on many things it makes me worried how Third Reich pushes him so hard." The kingdom started. He held the general's hand and smiled softly at them.

"Now come along! I'm sure Soviet is worried about you!" Fascist dragged Y/N through the German mansion. The two chatted and even threw out some lame pickup lines.

"If you were a vegetable, you'd be a 'cute-cumber'." Y/N snickered, it made Fascist blush and laugh out loud. It was to the point that the duo wheezed due to how much fun they were having together. Not even Reich or Prussia laughed this hard with them. It was nice to know that Fasciet enjoyed their terrible humor.

"Do you ever get tired from running through my thoughts all night?" Fascist grinned, the two laughed again, and Y/N punched the kingdom's shoulder. Their laughing died down when they saw Imperial Japan, Third Reich, and Soviet staring at them with confusion.

Fascist cleared his throat, and he nervously chuckled, "We're just chatting.."

~

"So what were you and that Italian talking about?" Soviet asked. The meeting ended hours ago, and the Russian family was now heading back to Moscow. Soviet and Y/N chatted as the kids rest beside the two adults, but now the union changed the subject.

"Oh, we were just throwing some cheesy pick-up lines. Do you want to hear one?"

"...Sure."

"Are you a time traveler? Because I see you in my future."

Soviet stared at Y/N for a minute before laughing a bit. He shook his head a bit.

"Oh, dear... Y/N, that was terrible."

"But you liked it!!" Y/N laughed out. The union ruffled the general's hair, and the two continued to chat.

~

"What's so interesting about them?" He asked, his hands crossed and his eyes glaring at the German in front of him.

"You don't see it?! It's Y/N from Prussia to Reich's time! They've come back again!" Berlin said. He stood tall, and he held a serious face as he talked to Third.

"Look, if you're interested in the Russians, go ahead and date them. We will take them as we launch an attack in September." Third chuckled darkly, his attention turn over to the window.

"I'm not sure that's a good idea, sir."

"And you're not in the position to decide if my ideas are good or not. Now leave, I believe the kids are waiting for you." Third Reich snapped.

Berlin left the office and closed the doors, he looks at the paintings and sighed before having to deal with the twins again alone.

Chapter 37: Contract Expired

Russia-1941

~

They attacked, and Third Reich got greedy with what he received from the war so he decided to attack the motherland. This enraged Soviet and the thing was that they were pushing toward Moscow with heavy force.

Y/N was putting their military uniform on, and Russia, Ukraine, and Belarus were huddled in their father's room.

Moscow held a shotgun in his hands as he stood outside the union's room. The capital was smoking his cigar as he held the shotgun, his back leaned on the large corridors, and he watched the general and union get ready for their battle.

"We'll be back Moscow, keep the kids safe and away from those damn nazis," Soviet vowed, Moscow saluted to his higher-ups before the two left for the raging war outside the cold and tall mansion.

"Y/N, be careful out there, I'll try my best to protect you." The union looked at the general who was listening carefully while fiddling with their weapon.

"Of course! This isn't my first time dealing with battles!" Y/N chirped, Soviet chuckles as he ruffled Y/N's who complained afterward.

~

"Y/N!!"

The union called out to their general. He watched as they started to take them, and with anger, he shot at the nazis trying to steal his greatest and trusted soldier. Third Reich showed up amongst the soldiers with a twisted grin.

"Don't you dare hurt them, or else I will rip your head off, you damn nazi.." Soviet growled, Third Reich and his soldiers laughed and started to beat the union. Bullets and sharp knives went in or through his body, and after a while of being beaten, he was left on the ground bleeding.

"Pathetic.." Third muttered, "take our guest to Berlin!" He ordered, he walked past the screaming general who yelled the union's name.

"Soviet! Soviet please get up!" They yelled, Y/N struggled to move as the soldiers put more force on them.

"Quit moving!" One of the soldiers yelled.

"I need to see if he's ok!!" Y/N protested, and they reach their hand out toward the body that was on the ground.

"Knock them out already!" Another one ordered, and with that after yelling and pleading to be beside the USSR, they were knocked out cold.

~

Thoughts flushed into their mind, the sight of new people engulfing their thoughts.

The figures that were shown were unknown to them, but the flags shown were enough to tell them what they were seeing. Their blurred faces were all they could see. Their flags went from red to yellow to many types of colors. Their head was spinning in circles, and it felt like they were going to be sick in their dream.

What's happening??? Are they dead, like dead, not dead, where they wake up in the void and see Whirl playing chess?

They just hope that if they were dead, they would wake up in the void and wait for the demon to come into view.

Their thoughts were blocked when they suddenly heard a familiar voice calling for them. Soviet? No, it can't be him. Maybe it's Moscow waking them up from a nightmare.

~

CRASH!

"DON'T YOU DARE LAY A FINGER ON THEM EVER AGAIN! OR I SWEAR TO GOD YOU WON'T SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY EVER AGAIN!!"

"S-Sir they were -"

"WHAT?! THEY WERE SCARED!!! AND ALL YOU DID WAS KNOCK THEM OUT?! If I see you near them or do anything TO them, I'll have Third Reich execute you in front of your people. Do. You. Understand me?"

"Y-Yessir."

"Get out of my sight."

Footsteps ran down the halls, and an irritated sigh was heard outside the room Y/N was currently in. They looked around and saw that they were surprisingly in Holy's old chambers. They turned their head and saw Fascist sitting next to the bed staring at the open corridors that connected to the old chambers.

"Fascist..?" Y/N's voice was raspy and weak, but it was enough to get the kingdom's attention.

"Y/N! Thank the lord you are alright. You're safe here." Fascist grinned, his smile was soft and warm it made Y/N keep their guard down.

"Are... are they awake..?" Berlin's soft voice asked, his head poking into the chambers of his old master. The capital slowly walked in, and he stood beside the kingdom. Y/N tried to sit up, but they were too weak, and their head was killing them. The Fascist got up to gently push the general down.

"Y/N, just rest, you were hurt in battle," Fascist ordered. Berlin looks behind him before turning his attention to the Russian.

"Y/N, listen to us closely. When Third Reich comes in and starts asking you questions about the Soviet Union, lie. Lie like your life depends on it because it does." Berlin whispered. It was only loud

enough for Fascist and the Russian to hear. It shocked them how he was talking about this right in front of Third's ally. But then again, Italy did a reverse uno on the axis at the last moment, so this shouldn't surprise them.

"Third Reich wants information about the USSR. If it would save your country, then we suggest you lie to him." Fascist whispered.

"Why are you helping me..?" Y/N asked weakly.

"I love you.." Fascist sighed with a soft smile still on his face though Berlin stayed quiet, his eyes told Y/N everything though.

He had the same feelings, though he wouldn't admit it to them. He felt like he's been friend-zoned over and over every time he tried to get close to Y/N. Small footsteps were heard, which caught everyone's attention. There stood West and East at the doorway, their heads poking in the old chambers.

"Berlin..? Can we come in to see the Russian? Vati said no, but we thought we would ask you too." East asked. He fiddles with his fingers as he looks down shyly.

Berlin smiles a bit, "Yes, of course. Be careful, though they just woke up and have a splitting headache." The twins smiled widely, and they ran up to the old bed and the look at Y/N with wide eyes.

"You should start sharing stories..." Fascist whispered.

Y/N smiled at the twins and patted a spot next to them, which the two gladly took. Berlin left, but Fascist stayed. He had his eyes closed, mostly resting his eyes as he listened to Y/N share their story with the German twins. It was until footsteps came toward the old chambers, that's when things stopped.

"What have I told you about going into Great Grandpa's chambers...?"

Chapter 38: Hieroglyphs

Egypt - 51 BCE

~

WHIP!

Y/N's eyes shot open by the sudden noise, they whipped their head up and around and saw that they were in the desert now. They look down to see they're now wearing dirty peasant clothes... how wonderful. All they remembered was Third walking towards the bed while the German twins huddled against their sides.

Y/N got up and stumbled a bit. They saw their hand glitch a bit again like before. Did Whirl make a mistake...? Maybe???

"Hey! What do you think you're doing? To help the other workers!" A superior yelled, Y/N hesitated a bit before going off. They weren't exactly sure what to do, so they decided to go over to a few workers who had stones in the wagon.

"Um, hey! If you don't mind me asking but.. what are we doing exactly?" Y/N asked nervously. The workers stared at them before answering.

"I guess you're new, anyways we're building a statue in honor of Cleopatra." One of the workers said he let out a nervous chuckle. "What's your name? I'm Khons, the guy next to me is Asim, and this little gal holding vase of water is my sister Dalila." The other guy was tending to the stones while the small girl happily smiled at Y/N as she held the vase in her small arms.

"I'm Y/N. Nice to meet you all. Do you mind if I help you?"

"Sure! More hands, the merrier! The heat has been harsh, and with me and Asim, getting the stones by ourselves is hard enough." Khons chirped as he started to go back to work by grabbing more stones. The three workers chatted.. mostly Y/N and Khons, Asim

wasn't much of a talker, and sometimes the guards would yell at Khons and Y/N to shut up once in a while.

"With this whole nile thing and upper and lower Egypt, it gets annoying, especially when you get worked to the bone." Khons sighed, Y/N's arms started to ache after lifting so many stones into the wagon, and now they have to pull it to the working place to get the statue built.

Y/N was helping other workers pull the big thick stones when they heard the sound of people gathering around, mostly soldiers, but Y/N was curious to see what was going on. The peasant excused themselves and went over to the crowd. They saw that a carriage arrived.

'Who's in there..?' Y/N thought they were about to go back to work when all of a sudden two people came out from the carriage. One was tall and bulky and wore Pharoah clothes while the other was skinny with wonderful curves and wore gold and jewels.

They must be upper and lower Egypt, the lady looks around while the guy talked to the guards. She saw a glimpse of Y/N but decided to focus on the progress of the statue. She walked beside the construction as she watched the peasants pull stones and sculpt them for statues and temples.

Y/N snuck to Khons and Asim, and they saw that Dalila was giving water to the workers who were working their asses off supporting the kingdom.

"What is she doing..?" Y/N whispered to Khons, the skinny fellow looks at the lady who was slowly walking and gazing at the construction that was happening.

"I think she's looking for a set of new servants, if we work hard, she might notice us and take us in. We'd be lucky!" Khons chirped again. He went back to work by giving the carvers stones while Asim was getting more stones. Y/N helps out Khons, the thought of the lady started to fade as they lifted stones over and over.

After what felt like forever, a soft voice was heard, which caught

both Y/N's and Khons' attention. "Excuse me? If you're not busy, may I speak with you?"

The two look behind themselves to see the same lady, her jewelry gleaming along with the gold she wore, and the clothes she wore look soft and comfy yet elegant.

"What may we help you with your highness?" Y/N asked nervously. They can feel Khons having a nervous breakdown as he didn't respond at all except stare at the elegant women in front of him.

"I can't help but see that you two were amazing at providing the sculptures, I was wondering if you'd like to come?" She asked. Her gaze was soft and welcoming that it warms your heart.

"Well, I mean, that's a wonderful offer, but we have other workers who work harder than us.." Y/N chuckles it makes them more nervous that they felt a few eyes on them.

"Well, my brother has told me I could have a few servants, so I thought to take you two." The lady giggles, and she smiled softly at the two workers. Khons cleared his throat before finally speaking.

"I have two more people who might help around the palace, your majesty. Asim is a hard worker when it comes to physical work, and Dalila is a kind and wonderful girl to have by your side." Khons suggested Y/N knows that he wants his family to be happy and safe instead of suffering out here in the harsh desert condition.

The lady looked at Khons a bit surprised, she smiled again as she thought for a while. Khons sweated more as he didn't know what was running through the country's mind. She clapped her hands together as she looked up at the two workers with the same smile plastered on her face.

"I'll take them." She said softly, Khons let out a sigh of relief. The lady gathered Asim, Dalila, Khons, and Y/N in a small group, and she walked to the crowd where she stopped in front of her brother.

"These four!" She gestured her hand towards the group, and the bulky man glared at them.

"Very well, they'll be taken to the palace where they will receive a bath and new clothes." He sighed, his voice was deep and rough it was surprisingly deeper than Reich's. Oh, how Y/N missed that soothing voice of his.

The two superiors got into the carriage, and it started to move to where the palace was at. The group follows after the carriage, and Y/N looks behind them at the construction, continuing their work. It hurts them to know those people suffer from building, lifting, and pulling all day. Hopefully, being a servant would be better.

Chapter 39: Soap and helmet

Egypt - 51 ***BCE***

~

Y/N was washing. The nice warm water calmed their aching muscles and their mind. The palace was huge and beautiful with statues of gods and past Pharaohs.

The two countries called themselves Seth and Horus, Seth is the bulky guy, while Horus is the lady. You'd thought Horus would be named Bastet or Sekhmet, but not.

Getting out of the tub, the new servant took their soft new clothes and put them on. Their dirty old clothes were thrown, probably brunt or given away to another peasant.

After getting ready, the new servant stepped outside the room and walked down the elegant halls of the palace. They saw Horus and Dalila walking together, chatting. Y/N decided to join their walk in silence, which Horus didn't mind, Dalila smiled happily as she saw that Y/N was now here. She was nervous earlier when she was walking with the country but now everything calmed.

"My brother has been stressed with the empire from the north. The empire continues to expand, and I heard he's visiting the palace soon, so this place should be spotless!" Horus chimed. She smiled widely as she walked beside Dalila and Y/N.

Horus went on and on mostly. Dalila was listening, and Y/N? Just lost in their little world, probably wondering where Khons and Asim are right now. Just then, they saw Seth with a bunch of guards walking through the palace. They saw a glimpse of Asim, so now they have to look for Khons.

~

Y/N stood beside the throne with Khons, Dalila, and luckily Asim. Seth paced back and forth as Horus calmly sat on her throne while

other servants fan her with leaves as the heat hit the palace, though it barely fazed anyone.

It was a day when an important meeting would be held between two countries, Seth was mostly in charge of military things while Horus was in charge of the economy, but both worked together through politics. It was interesting to see the two in action, Y/N saw Horus do her magic multiple times while also seeing Seth work outside the harsh heat of the desert.

Just then, Y/N's thoughts were interrupted by corridors opening, and the kingdoms and servants snapped their heads up towards the large doors. Walking inside was three figures, two wore roman armor while the other wore greek clothing.

"Greetings! What a lovely place you have here." The middle man greeted, he looks around at first before taking his helmet off.

"I'm Roman Empire. You two must be in Egypt. I'll say this place is beautiful and quite interesting." He grinned as he gazed at the place once more with his helmet in hand. Seth cleared his throat to get Roman's attention, which it did.

"Roman Empire, I am lower Egypt, and behind me is my sister upper Egypt. If you'd wish to speak, we'd be happy to."

The empire nodded and gave the kingdom a soft smile. "Right right, let's go discuss some things. Greece and my brother shall stay here, I expect them to be treated well while I'm gone."

"They shall with our special servants here," Seth reassured. He held a hand out to his sister, and the two went to the Roman Empire who started to leave the room. And once the countries left, it was only your friends and the two other countries.

One of them started to wander around the room, his hand creasing the smooth pillars as he stared at the hieroglyphs. "Amazing art, truly astonishing." He mumbles. It was enough for the servants to hear him, though.

Y/N decided to speak to him while the others spoke to Greece. "Ah

yes! One of the many famous stories of Egypt! A tale of how the sun god defeats the evil serpent of the underworld, Apep."

"Oh, kinda similar to Jupiter and Pluto! How amazing that our gods are similar to each other." The male laughs, he walked to another pillar while the servant follows right after him.

"What about this one?" He asked as his digits tapped against the pale pilar. Reading the hieroglyphs for a moment, Y/N smiled at the soldier before answering.

"A tale of betrayal between brothers, one wealthy and successful while the other was jealous and filled with hate."

"The place is truly breathtaking, oh! How rude I am, I'm Byzantine." Byzantine smiled warmly to the servant before going back to analyzing the pilar again.

"An honor to meet you, I'm Y/N."

"Y/N... I'll remember that."

Chapter 40: Trade

Egypt-51 BCE

~

Y/N has been chatting with Byzantine and Greece for a while. Dalila have given them food while Khons and Asim made sure to guard the place while Y/N entertained the two countries.

Y/N mostly told stories and demonstrated some tricks they saw at circuses when they were at a different time. At times, Greece and Byzantine would spar against Asim. It was exciting yet scary as they used real swords instead of fake ones. Luckily, no one got seriously hurt, only bruises and cuts.

The meeting was ending with the sound of footsteps, and the countries walked into the throne room they were still discussing. Byzantine took this time to talk to the Roman Empire for a bit before they had to leave back to Rome.

Seth was speaking to Asim and Kohns while Horus was back to her throne with her servants fanning her again. She also started chatting with Dalila. Roman Empire and Byzantine continued to talk while also glancing at Y/N a few times. Did they do something wrong? They decided to go chat with Greece.

"Hi, Greece! I hope me and my friends and I have been entertaining and helpful to you and Byzantine." Y/N smiled at the kingdom, to which he gives a smile back.

"Yes, you have! I'd love to stay more but I must go back to my people, though I hope to see you again." He sighed.

"Well, I'm sure you're always welcome here."

"I know, though I'm not sure if Roman would let me visit again, and if he does, then consider me lucky because he doesn't do that often unless it's something important."

Y/N tilts its head at the kingdom before hearing something from behind them. They turn their head to see Seth glaring at a smiling Roman Empire with Byzantine beside him.

"Looks like he's at it again. How funny, he already annoys Lower Egypt." Greece chuckles, Seth seems to be pissed off about something. Roman started talking again, which at first angered Seth more, but the more he hears, the less he gets angry.

Y/N watched as Seth looked at his sister before turning back to the empire. The two shook hands, and Roman called out to Greece in his language. The kingdom left, and the empire talked to Byzantine, who then walked towards the servant and offered them his hand.

"You're coming with us. My brother has offered Egypt a lot of resources to have you." He calmly said, Y/N was shocked. They turned to look at Horus and Seth and saw that they were avoiding eye contact with the servant. Khons, Asim, and Dalila were shocked to see their new friend leave them so soon.

After begging and protesting about not going, Byzantine had to throw Y/N over his shoulder and take them by force. They yelled and cried for help, Asim attempted to try and rescue his friend Seth, and Khons immediately stopped him while Dalila sobs quietly as she watched her friend being taken away from her.

~

Sleep has consumed the servant. They fell asleep long after they were out of Egypt. At this point, they might be traveling to Rome, where they will be serving their new masters. At least they were sleeping on something soft and the warmth that was provided to them.

The sound of hoofs hitting the ground and the restless neighs were what woke them up. They quickly opened their eyes and looked around to see the starry night sky with clouds slowly moving above with the moon lightly shining in the engulfing darkness that surrounded it.

Y/N looks around some more and sees that they were in a carriage that held hay and feathers, which would explain the softness of

what they were sleeping on. Seeing what covered them was the familiar torn yet soft and warm cape of the Roman Empire. Y/N must've been shivering which would have made the Empire give up his cape for them to be warm, it was thoughtful of him but yet he still took them away from their home even if it wasn't their 'true' home.

They watched as Greece rides on his horse beside another horse that was pulling the carriage while Byzantine and Roman Empire were at the front guiding the way home.

"I know you're awake. You know staring isn't polite." Greece murmured still enough for Y/N to hear.

"S-Sorry, I didn't know you were aware of me waking up."

"No need to apologize. Luckily, we took this from the peasants before we left. You passed out in Byzantine's arms, and so we had to take a few things."

Carefully wrapping the cape around their neck, Y/N climbed over to the horse that was also pulling the carriage. The two men at the front were unaware, but it wasn't a problem.

"How long until we get to Rome?" Y/N quietly asked, their attention turning to Greece, who was staring off into the void of nothing.

"Not long, though Byzantine and I will have to stay behind and head to Athens for a bit. You'll remain beside the Roman Empire for the time being." Greece tiredly answered, Y/N can tell he hasn't slept for a day or two, maybe more.

"Any heads up for me before I stay with the Roman Empire?" Y/N asked again, their voice shaky and nervous now, which makes the kingdom chuckle a bit.

"Just stay out of his way and don't screw up, but other than that, I'm sure you'll be fine," Greece answers again. He looks at the servant with his soft, tired blue eyes. Even if the answer wasn't as much help, his calm attitude and gorgeous eyes were enough to make Y/N feel better.

Chapter 41: Stress

Rome -51 BCE

~

Y/N cleaned the old palace and being harassed by the soldiers, and higher-ups at the place was exhausting. It annoyed them, and the only haven for them was going to Rome himself.

Rome calms the servant down with his soothing voice and the lullabies he sang to Y/N. It was calming, and they appreciated it.

From time to time, they would catch the Roman Empire training or fighting against other soldiers. It amazed them to see the empire in action. He must be at least stronger than Reich or Soviet, but his speed doesn't even match Holy's.

Yes, Y/N saw Holy in action once against Hapsburg and Prussia. His strength wasn't the best, but his speed was fast. Though Y/N have heard Fascist complimenting Japanese Empire on her speed and strength. It made them wonder who would win, Holy or Japan..?

Anyways, right now, Y/N was relaxing with Rome, or more like Rome was having a nice bath while Y/N stays beside him being his only company at the moment.

"The soldiers are so annoying.. at least Egypt wasn't as bad as here!" Y/N complained. They squeezed the cloth as hard as they could as it let go of warm water from the fabric.

The capital chuckled at the frustration of the servant. "Well, sorry to say this, but you are a lower class than they are. The hierarchy is unfair, yes, but that's how it works here."

"I hate it.." Y/N mumbles, through every generation of class systems, this one was the worse. After being a servant of the Russian family, a duke, lieutenant, and soldier. They're now at the lowest of the low, a serf who cleans the most important things here

in Rome.

Luckily, Roman hasn't been around to see the servant work their ass off, which is good because then he wouldn't have to lay a finger or rather.. a fist at their already weakened form.

The soldiers have not shown mercy towards Y/N. They were pushed, punched, tossed, and everything. It makes them tear up at thought of the home they miss so dearly, not Egypt. Their HOME home, the home where they're comfortable and didn't have to worry about conflicts or wars.

"Y/N?"

Y/N looks up to the capital. They rub their eyes and cleared their throat. They placed the twisted rag in the warm water where it sucked up the hot soapy liquid.

"Were you thinking about your home?" Rome asked, his voice low and smooth. He's delicate to the serf, and they appreciate it. Even though he was of a higher class, he still showed respect to Y/N despite them being different.

Y/N stayed quiet for a bit before feeling a hand holding onto theirs. They could feel Rome's grip tightening around their hand. Rome was their comfort buddy, and they were his.

"I'll protect you, and if Roman Empire has a problem with it, then he can talk to me about it," Rome said gripping onto Y/N's hand as if they would leave him.

Y/N looked at him. They sighed and gave the capital a small smile. Berlin wasn't like this, but then again, he had hidden his feelings from them. And it seems like Rome isn't afraid to express his feelings towards them.

"Thanks.."

~

Y/N was yet again cleaning, but this time in the Empire's chambers. The amount of armor and weapons that took up most of the room. There was a bear rug in the middle, and behind it was a large king-

sized bed with similar blankets and pillows compared to Holy's chambers.

Red scarlet with golden patterns decorated on it. It makes them think about the Holy's passing. It aches their heart heavily.

And here comes the empire himself. His armor was, of course, damaged by the many sparing he did with his soldiers. He seems to have busted his lip since it was bleeding.

Roman Empire walked past the servant and sat on his bed, taking off his helmet and smoothing out his ruffled hair. Y/N paid no mind. Their thoughts were in a different place. Suddenly, the sound of a sword falling made them jump.

Roman chuckled as he got up from his bed, "Don't be afraid, I must've set my sword down the wrong way." The empire said as he put his weapon away calmly. A red/cyan-colored feather was shown on the ground.

Interesting...

"I do appreciate you taking your time cleaning the palace. Perhaps I should give you a break tomorrow and send you to Greece and Byzantine for a while." Roman thought out loud. He walked around as he hummed.

"Yes, I think I should send you to the Greeks. In the meantime, Rome and I will be checking on Egypt." Roman clapped his hands together as he formed a smile on his face.

"Thank you, sire.." Y/N managed to say while they bowed their head down towards the Empire.

"No need to thank me, I should be thanking you for what you've been doing! I shouldn't have doubted Byzantine's suggestion."

Roman sat back down at his scarlet bed, and he lay down as he rested his eyes. I guess this would be a sign for Y/N TO LEAVE AND quote STARING AT GHE GUY.

I KNOW HE LOOKS 'MAJESTIC' BUT QUIT SIMPING! And I'm

looking at the ppl who are thirsty as hell for Gunther and Felix.

Y/N took their supplies and left the chambers quietly. They can hear the chatter and laughs of the soldiers down the halls, which made the servant walk faster, fearing that if they were found, they would be beaten down.

They made it to a different room and shut the door immediately, they look around and saw that they were in a sauna-like room. Steam was practically everywhere, and they could see a few figures.

Y/N looked away at the thought of them being naked even though the steam blocked the sight. The figures didn't see the servant enter the room, which was a relief to Y/N.

The servant quietly left the room and closed the door quickly. They rested their back against the door and sighed. Close call.

The figures could've been countries that were part of the empire, either that or important figures, Y/N doesn't care. They just don't want to be questioned as to why they were there.

The servant took a moment to relax a bit before getting up and going back to work.

~

Y/N tiredly walk down the halls, dragging their feet against the smooth floor and leaning on the wall for support. They opened the door to their small room, walked in, and closed the door quietly.

Heading towards their bed, they flopped on their pillow and blanket. Y/N worked to the bone, and they were worn out.

Tomorrow is another day, and hopefully, you'll get your break soon. Or go back to the modern time.

Chapter 42: Back From The Past

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~

Here they are again, back in the dark void. The black fog and mist that darkens the place even more. The only thing they could see was the light hue of the lantern.

Picking up the lantern they look around. A glimpse of red and cyan feathers caught their attention. Bingo.

With steady steps they made their way to the tall creature. His two green eyes glow more bright with each step they took to get closer to their 'Guardian'.

"You don't seem happy to see me." Whirl chuckled, he pats Y/N head and ruffled their hair a bit.

"At this point I've gotten use to seeing you." Y/N responded, they removed the clawed hands and look around some more. "I'm surprised your not playing any games by yourself like you usually do."

"I do have Game of Life, but that would be odd if I were to play it by myself."

"Not like it was weird to begin with when you played Chess and Battleship by yourself." Y/N shook their head and sighed.

"Well I went and check up on you and I got a bit bored.."

"So you did intervene! I knew it! You left your feathers behind dumbass!" Y/N yelled as they held out a long red and cyan feather from their pocket.

"Damn I must be shedding.."

"Anyways! I have a few people who are on my ass." Whirl started, twirl around and start walking in the void. Y/N follows after him with the lantern being their guiding light.

"You mean God is finally kicking your ass?"

"Eh.. you could say that, yes." Whirl let's out a nervous laugh. He took out a pocket watch to check the time, but when Y/N looks at it the watch was going haywire like in Minecraft when you go in the Nether.

"How can you read that?" Y/N asked as they pointed at the pocket watch with curiosity written on their face.

Whirl closed the watch and stare down at the small human, "Good question! I absolutely have no idea."

"Wow your very helpful.." Y/N muttered, looking away from the demon.

"Awww thanks! Now I'll have to take you back in.. 1941?"

"Wait what about Roman and-"

"Oh you can forget about them, you'd die anyways like on the other pasts. Except for the Prussia part, I had to pull you out of there." Whirl cut off Y/N, he covered Y/N's eyes again despite their protests. With all the kicking, yelling, screaming, punching.

~

Germany-1941

~

Y/N woke up to a dark room, they look beside them to see West and East sleeping peacefully. Next to them was Third Reich, he slept on a chair with his hands crossed against his chest, his hat blocking his face as he had his head leaning on his shoulder.

Looking around some more Y/N saw something glowing in the

room, carefully and quietly moving away off and away from the bed and towards the glow. They saw it was a blueish spear, once they approached it the glow died down.

A note seemed to be tied to it.

'Use this when it feels like it's the right time to use it against the evil. We'll come to save you soon.' -Your protectors

The spear shrink when Y/N picked it up, actually scratched that it turned into a pen. Hey like in Percy Jackson! Wait we're getting off topic.

"Mr/Ms. L/N?"

Y/N turn their head to see East tiredly looking at them, he rubbed his eyes softly before looking back at the Russian soldier.

They quickly stood up seeing that Third has shifted a bit. Y/N made their way back to the bed where they make East go back to sleep by humming a soft lullaby that Holy hummed to them.

It took awhile for East to go back to bed but eventually he fell asleep.

"Use it against evil... what evil..?" Y/N whispered to themselves, they look at Third. Is he the evil I have to kill..?

But if not then who..?

~

W049: I'm sorry this was short so have some pics I doodled.

Chapter 43: Escape

Germany-1941

~

It's been a while since Y/N has been stuck in the German mansion, avoiding Third Reich in all possible ways. Japanese Empire seemed to be suspicious of them, but luckily Fascist Italy was there to cover up the mistakes.

Berlin has discussed the escape routes they could take for Y/N to go back home. It's unbelievable how the two are putting themselves in danger just for Y/N to go back to Russia before things escalate.

It was night, and Y/N was being escorted by Berlin, dodging every soldier that came down the hallways. With no light source, they could only depend on the moon to lead them through the mansion.

"We're almost there, Y/N. Soon, you can go back to the Soviet Union again." Berlin whispered, poking his head out to see if there was anyone in the hallway.

"I appreciate you and Italy helping me, I didn't exactly expect this." They whispered back, having Berlin's back and following him once everything was clear.

"You expect me to be like Dritte? Nein, I'm not a maniac like him." He sighed, leading through the long dark hall.

"Well, yeah, of course, you're not, I've always heard you're an intelligent capital from the Russian Empire." Y/N smiled, looking through the tall, long windows and seeing the bright moon.

"To the German Empire and Dritte, yes. But I was never Prussia's capital. That would be Königsberg." He whispered again, sighing. He's probably having more memories hitting his mind.

"Where was Königsberg?"

"Busy, of course, like all of us. Holy and Prussia have houses almost everywhere, but Prussia prefers to live here or in its capital, of course. The two were close. You'd thought they were brothers." Berlin went on. "Though after the German Empire came into the picture, I was assigned to take care of Deutschland."

"Well, you're one of the greatest capitals I've met," Y/N said, looking at Berlin again with a kind soft smile.

Berlin stares at Y/N for a moment before chuckling and smiling, "Thanks. Now, c'mon before Dritte wakes up."

After turning corners and speed-walking through the long dark hallways. Berlin stopped at a wall, more like a portrait of Prussia and the Teutonic Order. Y/N faintly remembers Prussia talking about the fellow knight, though their memory is now scrambled up.

The capital gently grabbed the painting and opened it like a door, revealing a secret tunnel.

"There's a lot of things Dritte doesn't know about this mansion, this is one of them." He faintly whispered, helping the Russian soldier into the tunnel before going in himself and closing the painting.

He took out a lighter and lit it so the light would lead them out instead of walking aimlessly in the dark void of the tunnel.

"How do you know about this?" Y/N asks, looking around amazed. It was old with cobwebs hanging and dust everywhere.

"The great Holy Roman Empire showed me. It was 1237, and I was in a new city. He took me in and showed me around, I memorized everything after that. Not even the German Empire knew about this." Berlin quietly responded, leading the way again down the tunnel with the Russian soldier closely behind.

"You're 700 years old??? I thought you'd be older." They hum, now in deep thinking about Berlin's age.

"Very funny... You're already making me feel older than I am." He huffs.

"Well, aren't you old enough?"

"Y/n! Quit it! I'm not that old!" Berlin pouts and looks away from the Russian.

Y/N apologized but again added more jokes, which annoyed Berlin some more. After what felt like ages, the two finally made it to the end of the tunnel. Surprisingly, it led it to a forest. Y/N turned around and saw the tunnel was connected to a dirt wall, which was far from the mansion. That would explain the long walk.

"Well, you're here now. Tell Moscow I said hi. Oh! And make sure to warn Soviet when you have the chance." Berlin said, his voice sadden now.

"..Thank you for everything, Berlin. I appreciate it. Not all Germans are bad." Y/N smiled, giving the capital one last hug before running off into the woods.

"..Not all Germans are bad.." He repeated to himself, he looks down at his uniform and back at where Y/N had gone before going into the tunnel again.

Chapter 44: I could live here

Germany-1941

~

Y/N have been walking forever, and their legs were giving up on them. They groan as they sit against a tree to relax for a bit. Taking the chance of looking around their surroundings.

They could camp here for a while before heading back on the path again. After relaxing for a while, they gathered sticks and leaves, making a shelter and a fireplace. Y/N remembered watching some YouTube videos on how to start a fire.... after having the urge to set their workplace on fire. Soon enough, the fireplace was lit and warm enough for Y/N.

It took a while for the soldier to fall asleep due to how hard the ground was. He should've moved the sticks and rocks before laying down.

~

Snoring softly and ignoring the soft ray of the sun slowly coming up, Y/N was curled up beside the burnt-out fireplace.

Suddenly, they felt someone poking them, they groan and slowly opened their eyes to see... kids?

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"Hi?"

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!" The kids screamed, running behind a tree and staying there for a bit before poking their heads out.

"H-Hey! I'm no threat!" They said, raising their hands as they stared at the kids. The two kids stared at the soldier with their heads tilted... oh, right, you were speaking Russian. It's time to switch to German gear.

Clearing their throat, Y/N said the same thing but in German, which calmed the kids a bit.

"What are you two doing out here..?" Y/N calmly ask, being careful with what they say.

An older child gently walks from behind the tree while their younger sibling hid behind them. "We were just playing around here.. until we found you, we thought you were dead." He said, fiddling with his small fingers.

"Well, I'm not dead. I'm glad that you two were concerned about me." The soldier smiled, gently getting up from the ground and brushing off dirt and leaves from their uniform.

"Now, is there a village nearby?" They ask, looking down at the kids.

"Ja! Our Opa could take you in! C'mon!" The older boy said, grabbing his little sister's hand and running off with her. The soldier followed after them, smiling more at the kids.

As they walked into the village, they were worried about the villagers arresting them due to Y/N being a Russian. But even though they stared at the soldier, luckily they went about their day like it was no big deal.

It surprised them. They stood still for a bit. They were confused that they weren't in trouble due to the war going on. Y/N was snapped out of their thoughts when they felt a small tug on their sleeve, they look down to see the little girl.

"Are you still coming?" She softly asks.

"Right, sorry, just enjoy the view of your village." Y/N softly smiled, following the kids again. The three of them soon made it to a small old house.

The kids knock on the door, and it then opens and shows an older German fellow.... he looks familiar.

"Oh, hello Felix and Maria! Oh! And who's this?" The old man gently asks with a small smile.

"Oh, I'm Y/N, I was hoping I could stay here a bit." Y/N nervously asks.

"Ohh, running from our army?" He asked again.

"...Well yeah -"

"Come in! I'll bring you some cookies and lemonade." The old man then goes inside with the kids behind him. Y/N was again surprised, but they went inside.

Y/N looked around while the kids took the soldier and had them sit down. The soldier saw a picture of two four soldiers. It suddenly dawned on them.

This house is Gunther's. These are his grandkids.

"Here we go. Enjoy your stay, dear." Gunther came back with cookies while Maria came with lemonade.

"Thank you... sir."

"Please, call me Gunther."

Chapter 45: Old friend

1941-Germany

~

"Hello...Gunther... I'm sorry, really, for coming in here with your grandkids. I didn't exactly expect them to take me here." It was him, their long-lost friend. The friend they fought with and suffered losses with. It was hard to believe that he survived, especially when he lost his Felix.

"No, no, don't apologize it's alright. They always do this." He said, holding his cane as he then went to the hallway of his house, motioning the soldier to follow him.

The kids ran into the kitchen, and the smell of brownies hit the soldier's nostrils. Having a small smile, they followed the elder through the small hallway over to a room.

"You can sleep here tonight. You must've had a rough time out there." Gunther said he mellowed out over the years.

"I'm surprised you're very kind to a soldier like me." They said, carefully walking into the small guest bedroom and looking around.

"Why wouldn't I? I help anyone in need, even if they're the enemy. I don't support the ideas of Deutschland. But I am an old timer." He sighed.

A moment of awkward silence filled the air. Y/n had nothing to say. They didn't blame Gunther for not supporting the ideals of Hitler it's gruesome and cruel.

"Anyways! Dinner will be soon. Some clothes might fit you in the closet, and go ahead and use the washroom." And with that, he left to deal with the gremlins in the other room.

Y/N closed the door and locked it before going to the closet and

taking out what might fit them, laying them down on the nice clean bed they head to the washroom to freshen up and get the grime and dirt off their body. Once they're done, they change into the clothes that fit them. Some are a bit baggy or tight, but it works well for them.

Walking to the mirror, they took a look at themselves. At least that'll help them fit in. They should also do something with their hair. 'I'll ask Gunther if there's a barber shop nearby.' They thought.

'Or perhaps.. cut your hair yourself?'

They flinched at the sudden voice, they then looked around for anyone in the room but no one was there with them.

"I'm hallucinating... I should get some nutrients in my body before I become a corpse." Y/N mumbled to themselves. They unlocked the door and walked out of the room, heading to the kitchen where they saw Gunther cooking. They look around and see the kids listening to the radio out in the living room.

"So.. where's your wife?" The soldier asked, taking a seat at a nearby table in the kitchen.

"Oh, she passed a few years ago, so it's just been me living here alone. Though with the war going on, I'm watching over my grandkids while their parents are busy." He answered, stirring the pot.

"I'm sorry for your loss."

"Don't be, this is how life is. I suffered more with the loss of my brother. He was all I had. But you have to move on eventually." Gunther said he was right. During WW1, Felix and Gunther were always together. They were like two peas in a pod. And with Y/N and Ludwig in the mix, the four of them were like family.

"I'll tell you now," Gunther started, snapping Y/N from their thoughts. "We were happier before the Great War, but after that, everything went downhill. The inflation was unbelievable and terrible. Hopefully, this war can end soon, I'd like to rest in peace

and not in a tangled-up war."

"I'm sure it will end soon."

Chapter 46: Home

Germany-1942

~

Y/N stayed with Gunther and the kids for a while, building up their strength and energy to head back to the Soviet Union. The old man enjoyed Y/N's company, and when the time came, he packed up food for Y/N and made sure that they were ready to leave before they did.

Looking back for one more time, seeing Gunther, Felix, and Maria waving goodbye at them as they stood at the hill before descending downwards towards their home.

Y/N packed up clothes, food, some weapons Gunther let them keep, and a map. They were strong and energetic for the journey awaiting them.

~

The soldier dropped their bag before flopping down onto the leaf-piled ground. It's not the best bed, but they're not complaining. It's better than most beds they slept in... except HRE's bed.

"I have a long way to go, but this is progress... and I hope things won't go wrong soon." Y/N sighed, staring up at the starry sky above. With some comets flying past the earth.

"I'm coming home, Soviet."

Turning onto their side and curling up, they shut their eyes and fall asleep peacefully as the forest softly made noises with Owls hooting and crickets chirping.

~

It's been a few days, and they're making progress on returning to the motherland. They just recently entered Poland yesterday, only a week or so until they make it home.

Actually,' temporary home' they've almost forgotten about their real home. Their apartment, their pet, their friends, and their family. Will HE take you back after all this is over?

It's best to hope that HE will, HE has to. HE ate their chips after all and took them on this journey, HE has to pay them back for all HE has done.

They stopped in their tracks, seeing a crumbled town. Ruined by the harsh clash of the war. Slowly walking in the beaten town, they scavenged anything that could help them. Including clothes from dead soldiers.

Y/N walked into one house, burnt and almost on a brink of collapsing. They roam around and expect anything for useful items or food. They come across a room, untouched almost. They go through the drawers and desk only to find an envelope.

No one is around... so let's see what's inside. They carefully opened the envelope and took out a letter.

'Dear Gunther,

It's been ages since I last saw you. We were on the battlefield together during the Great War. Fighting the enemies, I almost forgot about Felix and our lieutenant. They were amazing, don't you agree? I miss them a lot. We used to come around the campfire and sing, tell stories, and laugh at our antiques. Even in the harsh times of war, there's always something or someone to brighten your day to forget all your troubles and sorrow. I hope to see you soon. Perhaps we can sit down and drink some tea and catch up on life.

Sincerely, Ludwig Németh'

A tear slipped through their eye as they read through the letter. This was Ludwig's house. He never got the chance to send this letter. They folded up the letter and put it in their pocket. They want to hold on to something that reminds them of their old friends.

This war is going to end, and you'll get out of here. Whether that

demon likes it or not... because they know HE'S hiding something from them...

Chapter 47: Sickening Mind

Poland - 1943

Y/N stayed in the ruined town overnight. The next day was a new year. They stayed in Ludwig's collapsing home, roaming around and being hit with memories and feelings from the past.

The soldier left the house soon after, taking some rations that weren't damaged or expired. Reaching from their bag, they took out a loaf of bread Gunther had made for them. They broke the bread in half and munched on one piece while putting the other one away to preserve food. They walk down the worn and chaotic road of the town, structures broken, and homes destroyed. This is how war affects places and people.

Y/N kept walking but stopped in their tracks at the sound of shuffling nearby. They took out their hunting knife and crept near the shuffling sound.

"ARGH!!"

"AHHHH!" The mysterious person screamed at the top of their lungs, which made Y/N pause.

They lower their knife as they stare at the frightened person in front of them. They were curled up, hugging their knees with bags under their eyes and tear stains on their cheeks.

"Please don't hurt me! I don't want to go back!" They plead. They also had wraps of bandages covering a good chunk of their head with it covering the right eye.

"Back to where?" Y/N ask, they put their knife away and crouch down.

"D- Deutschland... I don't want to go back to them. He tortures me out of pure fun! He's mad!" They answered. They trembled as they

spoke.

"The Third Reich? Don't worry, I'm not one of them. And I won't turn you in, I'm also on the run." The soldier said they gave the person a soft smile before sitting down next to them and handing over their piece of bread. "Here you must be hungry, I don't mind sharing."

The person hesitates before taking the piece and munching down on it.

"So who are you?" Y/N ask.

After swallowing and a few sniffles, they finally answered, "I'm Poland... I was severely injured by the USSR and the Third Reich. I've just recently escaped and I don't know what to do.."

The soldier frowns as they listen to the broken country. The poor boy went through enough, and they're too stressed and traumatized to think properly.

"Why not come with me?" Y/N offers. Poland looks up at them, and the mix of confusion and sadness was in his eyes but also a glint of hope.

"Where are you heading off to..?" He asked. He didn't say no or yes, so he's probably not sure about the offer which Y/N doesn't mind. After all, he did meet them.

"I'm heading back to Moscow, I'm an important person there, and I'm needed." They answered.

"The Soviet Union????" Poland stood up with horror and terror as he heard Y/N say the name of the capital of the person who attacked him.

"Hey, hey! It's ok, it's not that bad!" Y/N immediately said once they noticed the scared look of the poor nation.

"N-No, he's going to send me back to that monster! O-or even worse! Torture me!" The Polish boy sobbed at the thought, which honestly broke the soldier's heart.

Y/N pulled the small nation into a warm embrace, wrapping their arms around his shaking form and holding him close as he sobs into their chest and accepted the hug.

"Poland, I promise you that I will protect you. I will not let anyone hurt you, not Third Reich or even Soviet." They swore, gently pulling away from the hug and looking at the country who started to wipe his tears with his sleeve.

"...You swear?"

"Pinky swear."

~

The two have been traveling together, sharing stories, and getting into a few trouble with some Nazi soldiers, but with luck on their side, they manage to get away easily. Besides a lot of them are dumb.. but still, they couldn't get their hands on Y/N or Poland.

Y/N held a map in their hands that Poland found in a town they passed. They were well fed and had a nice rest from the town who were nice folks over there.

"It looks like we're getting closer to the border, and with winter coming soon, things would look bad for the Germans." the soldier said, gently folding the map and putting it away.

"You think Soviet is strong enough to fight against Third Reich?" Poland asks, fiddling with a scarf around his neck.

"Of course, and besides, we Russians are skilled in the cold!" Y/N said they ruffled with the country's hair before continuing to walk through the forest as to take a shortcut.

"Well, do you think he'll let me stay?" He asks again, following close behind Y/N.

"He better, or I swear if he doesn't, then he better pray to God before I send him up to heaven myself." Y/N threatens at the thought of Soviet for a moment, earning a soft laugh from the shy nation.

~

After walking for a while, they set up camp so they can rest and take a break. Y/N made a tent out of Fallen leaves while Poland went to get sticks.

Suddenly, Y/N felt a soft snowflake land on their face. Looking up, they saw that it had started to snow now. The first snow of winter, made them smile.

Just as they thought things were getting better, they heard a scream from Poland, fearing for the worst they took out a knife that Gunther had given them, and they went out to look for Poland.

Y/N soon stopped in their tracks as they saw Poland on the ground with other soldiers surrounding the area with their guns pointed at the two.

But these weren't Nazis no, these were Soviet soldiers. And they swore their luck got twice as good when they saw the one and only Soviet Union among his men.

"Y/N?"

Chapter 48: Plan Again

Russia-1943

~

The soldiers escorted Poland and Y/N to Moscow. It was quiet and looked abandoned.

"I miss the lively sounds of people and children here," Y/N murmured, they held frowns as they looked around the streets.

"The war will be over soon, and then you have enough time to play with the kids." the Russian leader said, giving a small glance at the soldier behind him.

Poland cowered behind Y/N, clinging onto their arm, and avoided eye contact with the Russian soldiers.

"Poland is more different than the last war. In the last war, he was more snooty and hard-headed. I guess after the invasion, he guesses he got some brain damage." Soviet said, giving a small chuckle.

"Sir now is not the time to talk about him when he's right here." Y/N sternly said, frowning more at their leader. He's jealous of Poland.

The rest of the walk was quiet, apart from Poland giving a small talk to Y/N. They would ask about the shops or homes they pass by, interested in what the soldier has to say about them. It ticks Soviet off a bit.

They'd been walking for a while now, probably more than an hour passed and all that Y/N heard at the moment was the constant crunching of the snow under them with their boots pressuring on the soft cold fluffy ground.

"The kids are with Moscow, correct?" Y/N finally broke the silence, asking Soviet about the children.

He gave a glance at the soldier before slowly looking away and answering the question. "They're all currently at St. Petersburg. They all are fine, and I trust Moscow and Petersburg should be doing well, taking good care of them."

"At least they won't have to witness the events of this war so young." Poland quietly said, but it was loud enough for the group to hear.

~

Y/N changed their clothes in the bathroom. They were back in their old room and finally changed into fresh new clothes. Poland was given a guest bedroom, but he was too afraid to sleep alone, so he stayed in Y/N's room, where he's currently sleeping on their bed.

The soldier walks out of the bathroom and sees the small country curled up with his arms around the pillow. It made them smile as they quietly walked over to the bed and pulled the sheets over his small frame.

Before leaving, Y/N made sure the door was locked therefore no one would disturb and assault Poland. Of course, it might be unlikely, but you can never be too sure about it. The possibilities are unlimited, and with Poland being tortured by both Third Reich and Soviet, it's best if the door was kept locked for his safety.

As they walked down the halls of the large house, they took out a pin. They didn't forget about this special weapon. They already came up with a plan. With it ending the demon's life for good. The pin was sent from an outside source that seems to be trying to help them through this mess. Maybe they shouldn't have let the demon take them on this journey. Besides, it did eat Y/N's chips.. unforgivable.

Putting the pin away, they stopped at the meeting room, where they could hear discussions on the other side of the door. Slowly opening the door and slipping inside, Y/N saw other countries. America, Britain, China, and Greece.

"Mexico and Brazil will be sending more troops over to help us

fight. We're going to free our fellow allies from this mess and the shackles of that German beast." America said, slamming his fist against the table.

"Japan has been a pain. They won't stop until she got the Southern Eastern side of Asia." China softly mumbled, resting his head against his palms.

"I suggest we take on an invasion on Normandy. It's between my land and France. If we manage to get through there, then there's a chance of freeing France and taking on Germany." The British suggested he held his cane close as he was thinking of other ideas and solutions.

"Best chance we got, we already got some power down in Italy. They surrendered quickly, and with him on our side now, we got information." The American hummed.

"I'll go ahead and lead an offensive attack soon as well to push the Germans off my territory," Soviet said, his arms crossed as he stood proudly like always.

"We'll need to get going now, China and I have things to discuss with attacks going on in Asia," America said, standing up with China alongside him as they then left the room. The countries already noticed Y/N, but they were too busy with the meeting to interact with them.

So as America and China were leaving, America gave them a wink while China gave them a polite wave.

"So I heard you brought Poland, how is the young lad?" Britain asked, carefully standing up and brushing his clothes.

"He's doing fine, sir. Shaking up, but he's in great condition." Y/N replied.

"Poor guy." Greece softly said, turning her gaze to Soviet before looking away and quietly leaving.

"At least he's doing better. Thank you for taking care of him. He's still new to this world, and this isn't the greatest way to show this

side of the world to him." The gentleman said, he bid his goodbye and left to attend to his country.

After a few moments of silence, Y/N spoke. "Offensive attack soon? Sounds like fun." They said with a chuckle.

"You're not joining. You and Poland will be going to St. Petersburg for safety." He said.

"What? But I'm more than capable of handling myself, I came back, didn't I?"

"You could've died! It was careless of me to even let you participate in this war!" Soviet said, raising his voice. "You're going to St. Petersburg. End. Of. Discussion." And without another word, he left.

Chapter 49: The Final Battle

Germany-1943

~

1st POV

I paced back and forth in my room with Poland on my bed nervously, looking at me. It's been like this ever since we got here, and I've grown restless, all the scenarios and possibilities going through my head like wildfire.

'What if something bad happens?'

'What if Soviet kills Berlin or harms the kids???'

'What will happen when I come back..?'

"Augh!!! I can't handle this anymore! I have to go out!" I shouted, punching a mirror as it was then shattered to pieces and the glass dinging into my fist.

"Y/N! Calm down! You've only just got here. It's been 6 days since you came back to Russia and 5 days since you've stayed in St. Petersburg!" Poland said, immediately running off to get the first aid kit before tending to my hand. Removing the glass, I hiss at the pain. He dabs liquid to help clean the cuts, and he wraps the bandages around them.

"Thank you, Poland." I sighed. He took me to my bed and made me sit down.

"I know with Soviet things like this don't turn out well but have faith. He's doing everything he can to fight against Third Reich." The country said, his calming and soothing voice putting me at ease.

"It's just..."

"Stress, fear, anxiety... I know."

Later that night, I stared at the ceiling as I heard Poland softly snoring next to me. The urge to leave was growing stronger, and I couldn't handle it anymore. My guts were screaming at me to leave.

So I got up from my bed and took out my military uniform, I put it on, and afterward, I went to the desk to write a note for the household. I gently open the window, letting the cold air in. I snap my head to Poland's sleeping form. Surprisingly, not being affected by the cold. I went over to him and gave him a small kiss on his forehead before leaving through the window.

The snow softened my fall a bit. At this point, I got used to falling so that it doesn't phase me anymore.

"You forgot supplies for the war." A soft voice said from behind me, I jumped a bit as I then looked over at St. Petersburg.

"How long have you been out here???"

"I just got out here, I was wondering what all those footsteps upstairs were about. But I guessed, right?" He casually said as he held the only light in his hand with the other hand holding a backpack I always used.

"You'll be needing this, I packed what's needed. Also, including weapons such as ammo, handgun, and first-aid. You know all the good stuff. And also packed food." The city then tossed the bag over to me, I picked it up and wrapped it around my back.

"Thank you, St. Petersburg. I'll come back," I vowed.

"Don't promise something you're not going to keep.." He warned, "but I wish you the best of luck." He then leaves inside.

I let out a soft sigh before leaving the mansion and heading back into war.

~

***Germany*-1945**

3rd POV

Y/N have been fighting for about a year now, and they've kept their identity a secret to avoid facing Soviet's wrath. Though, of course, that didn't mean they weren't suspicious of other soldiers. Y/N was taken to the communist leader when the soldiers suspected them of being a Nazi spy.

Y/N was sweating hard now that they'd been taken to their boss THAT THEY WERE AVOIDING.

"So you must be the Nazi spy?" The communist asks, walking closer to them as they were held down and tied to the chair.

He took off the soldier's helmet and paused. "Y/N??? What the fuck are you doing here???"

"Fighting, sir." They answered, dying inside.

"I strictly ordered you to stay at St. Petersburg! And you disobey that order! I'm sending you back!" Soviet groans as he threw the helmet down.

"Sir, I've been fighting for a year! And I haven't died yet. Sure, there were close calls, but nothing bad happened to me! I swear! Let me fight, please." Y/N plead, and it's true it's like they have a Guardian angel watching them now.

"You're lying to me." He grumbled, he went to untie the soldier and let them free from the chair.

"I can prove it! The others saw it, and they could back me up." They said, massaging their wrist when they were released from the tight ropes.

Soviet rolled his eyes and called in a few soldiers from Y/N platoon. After asking a few questions and getting the answers from them, he held a surprised expression on his face. It made the soldier smile as they were correct.

After the soldiers left, the room was left quiet. Y/N held a smug look while Soviet was surprised that the soldier hadn't died from the war.

"So? Am I allowed to fight again?" Y/N ask.

"..I guess. You're dismissed, I'll see you in the morning." He said. The soldier got up and saluted to their commander before leaving and heading to their quarters to rest.

~

The red army has been pushing towards Berlin, and finally, they've arrived. Soviet and Y/N immediately took off as the army fought against the Nazis in the capital streets. Most of these Nazi soldiers are practically kids. It makes Y/N's blood boil.

They ran to the German Mansion, the same mansion that Y/N had gone to countless times. With Prussia, Reich, and... Holy. They shed a tear at the thought of the old empire on his deathbed. Their grip on their gun tightened.

'Focus, Y/N! We're going to end this war and this cycle!'

Soviet broke the corridors down, and the two of them ran into the mansion and saw Berlin with the kids.

"Y/N! Oh, thank god you're ok!" He said, he held East in his arms as West hid behind his leg.

"Berlin, take the kids out there are soldiers that'll take you three to safety," Y/N ordered with no hesitation, Berlin nodded and ran off with the kids. He knew things were gonna turn ugly fast.

"Now we look for Third. He should still be here. His Führer might be hiding in the bunker like the coward he is." Soviet huffs, the two of them went through each room. Aiming their guns each time they open a door or enter a new room.

One room left.

His office.

Opening the door, they walk in and see the twisted country sitting at his chair staring out from his window. He twirls a glass, having at least alcohol in it from what Y/N is assuming.

"Took you two long enough, I've been waiting.. so." He stood from his chair and set his glass down. "I see you're here to put an end to this small crisis."

"This is more than small, Third. This is inhumane and horrific to all of us." Y/N said a small sting hit them. They were there when Third was just a mere child. And seeing him as a monster hurts and sickens them.

"Your tyranny is over. you're surrounded, and your allies are falling." Soviet growled lowly at the Nazi.

"Hm... I guess so, but do let me have something before facing your punishment." And before any of them could answer, he took out a gun and shot Y/N. He missed their heart but not their lung.

Soviet quick shots at Reich, the bullet colliding into his forehead and going through, causing him to die instantly. His body slumped against the wall behind him as he collapsed on the ground with the wound oozing out the red liquid.

The commander looks over at Y/N and drops his gun. He scoops the soldier into his arms.

They were shaking, and it was hard to breathe. "We won.." They said, their voice shaky as ever.

"We sure did... just hold on Y/N, you're going to make it," Soviet said before he could do anything the soldier stopped him.

"No, Soviet.. just set me down here. Your army needs you, your people need you... Berlin needs you and America." Y/N coughs, thick crimson leaking from their mouth now.

"It's been an honor serving you as a young man and fighting beside you, sir."

"I'm glad to have you here, Y/N." He held their hand, tightening his grip around them. They smiled.

"Tell Berlin, he's the best guy I've ever known. He deserves it." After saying those words, everything went silent, and Y/N's hands went

numb as they were now motionless.

"....Y/N..?"

~

#*#*$(#($($?

~

Appearing in the dark void again, Y/N picks up the same lantern from before. They walk for a while before finding Whirl. He was playing checkers by himself, like always.

They carefully set the lantern down and took out the glowing pen. Gently press the button, and it turned into a sword. Y/N sneaks behind the demon, getting ready to strike and

"Hello, Y/N. I see that you have finished the war. Congratulations, but now, you're here to end your buddy? How sad." He said, twisting his head at 360° he stares down at them.

"I want out of here!" Y/N yelled, pointing their sword.

"Now why would you want to leave?" Whirl ask, he got up from his seat and towered over them. They forgot how tall he was, his yellow eyes glowing as they pierced through them. Though one thing they didn't notice was that he had a second set of eyes on top of the main one, they were green. Might indicate that he wasn't a happy camper, which is reasonable.

"This is killing me! Literally! Every time I'm sent into a new timeline, I die! I want this to end!"

"It's called entertainment darling, and you're not going anywhere until I say so. The others haven't gotten to you like how they got to the rest of my subjects. Your soul is mine!" And with that, he used his tail to throw Y/N across the void.

They groan as they get onto their feet, quickly grabbing their glowing sword.

"What's the matter, human? Afraid to fight?" He laughs, Y/N swung their sword only to be slashed by Whirl's long slender claws.

Y/N changed at him, aiming for his head and slicing it. The demon's head fell off, and they turned around and saw his body still standing.

"I think you watched too many anime, my dear. You see, that won't work for me." Whirl said, he picks up his head and reattached it to his body before charging at them, ramming his skull against Y/N.

'If cutting his head won't work, then cutting the other limbs won't, either. But maybe if I cut him in half, that might work. I have to get close to him.'

They got up again and fought against the demon, their blade clashing with his claws. A few times they were thrown with his tail, but now memorizing the patterns has gotten easy for Y/N.

But they were getting tired and seeing Whirl, he wasn't tired at all there was a sign of him stopping.

"Give up! There's nothing you can do to stop me! I'm in control here!" He roared. He was about to slash Y/N, but then a gunshot was heard. Whirl's hand bled, Y/N looked over to see Reich with his gun.

He wasn't physically there more like a ghost. He smiled at them before shooting Whirl again.

"What? You shouldn't be here!" The demon snarled, using his cape as a shield, but of course, it was nothing against a gun. He then goes to claw at the human, but then someone slashes his arm off.

Prussia held his sword as he glared at the demon. Whirl growled he charges at Y/N. A spear was stabbed through him now.

Pol held the spear tight and pushed it in further. Austria-Hungary jumped onto the demon and pulled his head back.

"UGH!! LET GO!!" He roared. He was being shot more now, with Soviet and Fascist helping Reich shoot him.

The sight was surprising, and Y/N couldn't think for a moment.

"Y/N!"

They turn around and see Poland, Horus, Set, Holy, and Roman Empire.

"Let us make your sword stronger for this final blow!" Poland said with a smile. The group blessed the sword, which made it glow stronger. When they turn around, they see more countries keeping the demon down and still.

Hapsburg, Byzantine, Russian Empire, Kingdom of Hungary, Austria-Hungary, and Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth all of them were using their might to hold Whirl for Y/N for you.

Y/N held their breath before charging and slicing Whirl in half. The demon let out an earring screech before fading away into nothing.

They look around and see the countries smiling at them like they are proud of them. Y/N shed a tear. They're now seeing them fading away like Whirl.

"Thank you all..."

Then everything turned black

Is this the end?

The End

???

~

Y/n woke up in a tube. They panicked and wiggled around. They could faintly hear a commotion in the room they were in. The room was taken over by what they could only see a few figures.

They watched carefully, and they noticed that one of the figures saw them in the tube and immediately went to the control panel. The figure slam their fist against the button, letting the water in the tube lower to the point it was gone in minutes.

Y/N fell to their knees as they then rip the oxygen mask from their face and let out a gasp, taking in all the air they could.

The tube was open, letting out steam into the room. The first figure walked towards Y/N, they shuffle away from them, their back hitting against the glass.

"Hey, it's ok, we're here to help.." The figure said he was dressed up as a knight, and on his waist was a sword.

"W-Where am I?" Y/N ask, their throat was dry, and it was hard to speak.

"We're not sure, but we came here to save you." He answered. He removed the wires that were connected to poor Y/N before scooping them in his arms and carrying their bridal style.

After he took them out from the tube, Y/N could see the others. They also seem to be wearing knight outfits.

"Who are you guys?" They ask as they held onto the figure.

"Well, I'm Templar! The one who let you out is the Teutonic Order. The one guarding the entrance is the Kingdom of Sicily, then there are two others from outside named the Kingdom of England and the

Empire of Cyprus. We are the crusaders!" The figure answered, he took Y/N over to where Sicily was at.

The kingdom looks over at them and frowns. "Oh, you poor thing, what have those idiots done to you..? You look so thin.." She said.

"Once we take them to UN, then they'll be safe and have a proper diet." Templar sighed, he walks out of the room with the other two walking behind him.

"What happened?" Y/N ask, they gaze around the room and see a lot of notes.

One said: 'How to turn a human into a country'
Another one: 'How to affect the past'

"You were kidnapped and taken to this place, I don't know what they did to you, but it must've not been good for you. You look worn out." The knight answered.

They shivered a bit before feeling something on them, they see that it was a cape. They look over to see Teutonic there with a small smile.

"Keep it, I have many more at home." He said, they thank him and used the cape to cover themselves.

The group stepped outside, and Y/N covered their eyes and soon let them adjust. They saw another group, two other knights, and two other figures.

"We got one!" Templar said, trotting over to the group.

"What about the others?" One asks, and he seems to have something on his face saying 'FBI'.

"Sadly, none of them made it except for this one." Sicily said, "This is just cruel. Who would do such a thing?"

"Don't know, but we'll find them and bring them to justice." Another one said, their face said 'CIA'. She wore sunglasses, and she looked buff.

"Will I be going home?" Y/N ask, FBI and CIA looked at each other before looking down at you.

"I'm sorry, but I don't think so. Your physical body has changed, and we don't want humans to see you like this. You're going to have to stay with us until we help you with this." CIA said.

"Let's take you to the UN. Maybe he knows what to do. Let's go crusaders!" FBI said the group got into the truck with the crusaders taking Y/N to the back with them.

"So! What's your name?" Templar ask, he still held Y/N even while they're sitting.

"Y/N, Y/N L/N." They answered.

"Nice to meet you, Mx. L/N!" The knights said.

For the rest of the ride they talked and joked, Y/N leaned their head against Templar's shoulder. Their eyes grew heavy, they closed them and soon the sound of the knights faded.

~

Y/N jolts up awake. They were in a new room. Looks to be an office with a bunch of shelves. A dove was sitting on the couch that they were currently laying in, they look around some more and noticed they were in clothes with Teutonic's cape as a blanket.

They sat up and looked at the dove, "Hey there. Erm, do you know where I am?" The dove tilted its head before flying over to a name on the desk. 'United Nations'.

Y/N hums and gets up. Their legs wobbled before they stood still. The dove flew over and onto their shoulder. "Ok.. it seems like my legs are jello, that's nice to know.." They sighed, they wrap the cape around their back before leaving the office to go find someone.

They walk down the hallway and see that the place was more like an office cubicle type like you see in movies or well... The Office. Then Y/N stopped... what was that noise? It sounded like a conversation or a meeting, they walk closer to where they were hearing. They were in front of two corridors. They leaned against

them and listened carefully.

"I feel like the doll should stay with me, I'm the strongest here!"

"Don't be stupid. One of my family members was there to save them. I feel like it's fair to have them stay with me!"

"If they stay with me, we can cosplay and watch anime together!"

"No, no, no! I want them to try my new recipe! This one is a kicker!"

"All you guys are acting like children. They should stay with someone more mature."

"Mature enough to ruin borders in Africa.."

Y/N didn't notice that they were leaning their whole weight onto the door that they flew open, and they fell against the floor in the meeting room.

The room fell silent as some of the people circled them. One of them helped them up.

"You ok?" One asked, and he seem to have the British flag on his face. Looking around a lot of them had flags on their face.

"Nice to see you awake doll!" America shouted

"My siblings and I should take care of them. They seem like they'd get into a lot of trouble." Russia said. He crossed his arms as he glared at the American across from him.

"Then we can do a lot of pranks together." Romania gasped, his eyes sparkling with mischief.

"No!" Everyone in the room shouted.

"Look, maybe we can give them their own house, I can take them to Ikea and get the stuff they need," Sweden said.

"If you take them to Ikea, they'll get lost in a second." Indonesia

huffs.

"Enough! I heard enough of all of you." The tall organization from the end of the table shouted, his pale white wings spread out. "Since none of you can agree with anything, Y/N will be staying with me. Understood?"

"Yes, UN.." Everyone said they were saddened, but it was the only way to keep the chaos from ruining the meeting.

"Good, you're all dismissed." Everyone got up from their seats and started leaving the meeting room.

"Have a nice time here. You'll love everyone here." Britain said, giving Y/N a small pat before leaving.

Y/N goes over to the organizations, "So your United Nations?" They ask.

"Yes, but you can call me UN. This is EU, and that's ASEAN. We're both organizations for the countries. We keep them in line in case something were to happen." He said, EU smiled and waved while ASEAN gave a small nod.

"We'll take over while you get Y/N to your house," EU said.

"Yes, they need a lot of rest. They must still be weakened from the lab." ASEAN agreed, pushing up his glasses.

UN nodded and led Y/N out. They gave a small wave at the two organizations before following the UN.

"So how long will I be staying with you?" They ask, looking up at him.

"As long as you like, or until you feel like moving out and having your place to stay in." He answered. "I see you met Beatrice."

"Beatrice?" They questioned before hearing the dove coo, oh that's Beatrice.

The two walk out of the building, and they see a lot of countries

walking around. They chatted, laughed, and played around with each other. As the two walked by, the countries waved at them and greeted them.

It made Y/N smile. After a while of walking, they made it to UN's house. It wasn't big as they expected, but it was big enough to possibly have three bedrooms and two bathrooms. Or something like that.

UN opens the door and leads Y/N to their room. "This is where you'll be staying. you're allowed to decorate it if you want. We have shops down the street that might have what you like."

"Thank you, sir." Y/N smiled, walking into their room and looking around the place.

"Not a problem, now do rest. As ASEAN said, you might still be weakened by the lab." He said. He bid his goodbye and gently closed the door.

Y/N flops onto their bed, soft and firm. Beatrice flew on their nightstand as Y/N covered themselves in blankets and curled up into a ball. They hum as they gently close their eyes.

Maybe I'll enjoy this...